



ANOTHER HOLOCAUST

Rochester Orphan Asylum Consumed by
Fierce Flames.

28 BODIES HAVE BEEN RECOVERED

Fire Was Followed by the Explosion
of a Boiler Which Cut Off One of
the Avenues of Escape for the
Inmates—Several Women
Perished.

SOME HEROIC WORK OF RESCUE

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 9.—By the burning of the Rochester orphan asylum early yesterday over two score lives were lost and several other inmates will die from burns or other injuries. The asylum was a 3 story structure at the corner of Hubbell Park and Exchange street, and its occupants numbered between 165 and 195.

Shortly after the fire broke out a boiler exploded, completely blowing out the lower part of the west end of the connecting wing, thereby cutting off the escape of the children from the east end of the building. The children who were nearest to the connecting wing were apparently dazed by the force of the explosion and with difficulty were able to take in their surroundings when finally aroused. In the east wing were the sleeping apartments of the asylum. They were located mainly on the second and third floors. The lower floor was known as the first nursery and the upper as the second. Herein were 40 children or more. Miss Sarah Ashdown was in charge for the night and with her was Miss Brad, of the hospital ward, who was taking care of 2 sick children.

The explosion was not loud enough to awaken the sleeping nurses. When the smoke began to pour into the east wing it was but a matter of a few seconds before the whole sleeping population was brought into realization of the situation with a suddenness which seemed to rob nearly every one of their judgment and mental faculties. A terrible chorus of cries and groans filled the air. It was impossible to see anything and, as the thick smoke poured in, the scene became one of confusion. The chief nurse, Miss Ashdown, did all within her power to save the children and nurses.

When the firemen arrived their attention was first turned to the inmates of the hospital ward, in the west wing, which is the older section of the institution. On the floor next to the top was Miss Brad. With the flames leaping all around her it seemed impossible to escape. She did, however, but was so seriously injured by falling that she will not live. It was stated by the matron, Miss Dinehart, that there 75 girls in the west wing. Beside these there were two children and two nurses in the hospital department, which was also in that wing. It was estimated that all of the inmates of the west wing had been gotten out, either dead or alive.

Most of the dead taken from the building were carried temporarily to the residence of the janitors, Wm. Erhardt, Herman Behn and Louis Wegman. In one house a dozen bodies were lying at one time. Firemen, policemen and citizens took the helpless victims from the arms of the firemen and carried them to the houses across the street. The living and dead were laid on floors, couches and beds. As soon as the ambulances arrived the living children were sent to the hospitals, while the dead were taken in hacks to the morgue.

With few exceptions the children were under 10 years of age. Most of them were not orphans, but private cases, brought to the institution by fathers and mothers either unable or undetermined of caring for their offspring.

There was a joint meeting of the board of managers and the trustees of the asylum in City Assessor Pond's office today. The meeting was hurriedly called, but the assessor's large room was filled to the doors with members of the board and those interested in the institution. While all sorts of excuses were put forward for the disaster, there was unanimity in conceding that the managers had been derelict in that there had not been a better or more complete system of fire escapes provided. One, Thom C. Montgomery, frankly expressed the opinion that the managers had been negligent in that they did not employ a night watchman at the asylum and they had not had the building patrolled nightly.

Wild deer are increasing in all parts of Connecticut, and they are occasionally found feeding with domestic animals. They are more numerous in the state than at any time for 150 years.

SKIN TRANSPLANTED.

From Mother to Child to Remove Deformity.

The Gazette and Bulletin says: A remarkable operation was done by Dr. S. S. Koser at his sanitarium recently on the three year old daughter of J. M. Poust, of Muncy. She was born with a most horrible birth mark on her face and almost entirely covering her forehead, from which grew a nasty lot of hair, as from the scalp, but much coarser.

Both the child and her self-sacrificing mother were chloroformed at the same time in Dr. Koser's operating room. This entire huge deformity was then dissected off, down almost to the bone and cut completely away. Then by the aid of a block tin pattern that Dr. Koser had previously designed to conform exactly in size and shape to the deformity on the child's face, a large patch of skin and tissues to some depths below were quickly outlined on the back of the mother and boldly cut away. By previous calculations on the pattern he was able to obtain the exact size and shape so accurately that not a single cut with scissors or knife was needed to fit it to the space on the child. There it was secured in its new place on the forehead and face by a large number of delicately adjusted stitches. A fair appreciation of the extent of the deformity removed can be drawn from the size of the part planted in from the mother, which measured just fifteen and five-eighths inches in circumference. The severe wound on the faithful mother was then covered with many small flaps from other portions of her body.

This great transplantation on the child has already repaired nicely and shows every indication of perfect success. As a case of actual transfer from the body of another to the face successfully, with underlying tissues, this case probably stands without a parallel in surgery and again illustrates the wonderful advance in the art, and Dr. Koser's exceptional skill as well.

COUPLE IN BALTIMORE

Said to Have Eloped from Lock Haven.

A special from Baltimore to the Philadelphia Times, under date of Sunday gives the following:

"For nearly 3 hours today William Wisniewski and Annie Pfeiffer, a young eloping couple from Lock Haven, near Harrisburg, Pa., were riding furiously about Baltimore in a carriage in a finally successful but exciting effort to get married.

"As the court clerk's office was closed on Sunday the young man engaged a lawyer to get him a license. The party drove to the clerk's home, then to the court house and after the license was made out the ride was taken up again to the nearest Lutheran church.

"Rev. Paul Weisand, the pastor, was preaching the sermon. The anxious couple waited impatiently until the close, then word was sent to the minister. When it was explained that the couple wanted to catch the noon train back to Harrisburg the pastor consented to tie the knot and did so in the presence of some members of the congregation.

"At break neck speed the couple was then taken out to Union station just in time to catch the train."

Up in the World.

The tallest living man is Lewis Wilkins who is now arousing great interest in the scientific circles of Europe. Wilkins was born on a farm near St. Paul, Minn., in 1874. When he was but 10 years old he measured 6 feet in height and now has grown to the tremendous height of 107 1/2 inches—just three quarters of an inch less than 9 feet—and weighs 364 pounds.

Useless to go further.

In front of a Broadway clothing house, near Twenty-eighth street, in New York, hangs a red auctioneer's flag and the sign: "Winter suits selling cheap. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated, come in here."

—A New Jersey baker, who was fined for selling bread on Sunday, demonstrated the absurdity of the blue laws by purchasing on Sunday a cigar at the drug store kept by the Justice who fined him.

—South Carolina is making progress in the line of educating its rising generations. On the public school enrollments in the State there are 126,395 white pupils and 155,602 colored.

—In California they want every county road named and every farmhouse numbered. This will all come with fresh rural mail delivery.

—Florida people are preparing to go more and more into the small fruit and orange business.

IN SILENCE OF NIGHT.

A. P. Haskins Solved the Great Mystery
by Taking Poison.

LIKELY A RESIDENT OF CLEARFIELD

Swallowed Cyanide of Potassium in
His Room in the Eagle House and
Was Found Dead Monday
Morning.

NO MONEY FOUND ON HIS PERSON

From the Altoona Tribune of January 8th.

A. P. Haskins, of Clearfield, the promoter of an endless chain photograph scheme, some time early Monday morning committed suicide at the Eagle house at Tenth avenue and Fourteenth street by taking cyanide of potassium, a quick and deadly poison. His rash act was not discovered until 10:30 o'clock when he was found dead in his room by Proprietor Engle and John Bender. Despondent from hard luck and lack of money, Haskins took his own life.

Haskins came to Altoona December 31 and registered at the Eagle as P. A. Jones, of Clearfield. He was quiet and unassuming but was on friendly terms with the proprietor and employees of the hotel. He did not discuss his personal affairs nor tell his business, which was not known until his dead body was found. He tended strictly to his own affairs, though he was genial with other guests of the hotel. He said to have been well read and was an entertaining companion.

He retired to his room Sunday night in his usual health. When Mr. Engle was on his way to his own apartments, about 11:30 o'clock, he passed the door of Haskins's room. He heard what he supposed was a snore and, seeing the light turned on in the room, rapped on the door and asked that the light be turned off. Haskins answered "All right."

Yesterday morning one of the chambermaids, seeing the light still burning, called Mr. Engle. He rapped, but received no response. He concluded that something was wrong and, going down stairs, said to the clerk and John Bender that "he believed he had a dead man upstairs."

Mr. Engle and Mr. Bender went to the room and gained an entrance by forcing open the transom. They found Haskins dead. He was reclining on the bed, his coat and shoes off. The four fingers of his left hand were thrust in the top pocket of his trousers, the thumb protruding. Part of his weight rested on his right elbow, his head resting on the one pillow. His left leg from the knee hung over the bed. His eyes were wide open.

Coroner McCartney was notified and he, with Dr. D. W. Crosthwaite, soon arrived. The latter found that Haskins had been dead for some hours. On the stand near the bed was found a glass of water and a small glass which contained some liquid, which later was proven by tests made by Dr. Hurley, the druggist, to be a solution of cyanide of potassium. He had almost drained the glass.

Haskins carried no baggage and a search of his clothing was made to find something about him. From letters, telegrams etc., it was found that the man's name was not Jones, as he had registered, but A. P. Haskins, of Clearfield. The letters also revealed his business, a scheme to enlarge photographs, thereby getting a \$5.50 portrait for 25 cents.

This endless chain scheme was conducted by the Reliable Portrait company, and Haskins was probably the entire company. In a memorandum book was found an item clipped from the Philadelphia Ledger telling that John T. Williams, editor of the Keystone, a jeweler's paper published in Philadelphia, had committed suicide in St. George's hotel in New York by taking cyanide of potassium.

No money, not even a penny, was found on his clothing, nothing but a pipe, tobacco, razor, knife and other small articles. He did not leave any word as to his friends and their residence. The man was aged about 43 years, large and healthy looking, with dark brown hair and sandy mustache. His clothing were of good quality. From all indications he took his life to end his trouble.

Coroner McCartney held an inquest and after hearing the evidence of several witnesses the jury rendered the following verdict: "A. P. Haskins came to his death by a dose of cyanide of potassium, taken on the morning of Jan. 7, 1901, at the Eagle house, Altoona, with suicidal intent. No blame is attached to the management of the hotel."

The remains were turned over to Undertaker Lafferty to prepare for burial. Word was communicated to Clearfield but as yet no answer has been received as to the disposition of the body.

DEFAULTER McCULLOUGH'S

Bondsman Effect a Settlement with
the County Commissioners.

Thursday at Hollidaysburg a final and satisfactory settlement with the bondsman of James H. McCullough, the defaulting tax collector of Altoona, was effected by the attorneys on terms as recited below:

"The said sureties, John P. Levan, W. W. Blake, David G. McCullough, Thos. J. Armstrong and Jas. C. Hughes, for the purpose of averting litigation, agree to pay the sum of \$25,000 into the treasury of Blair county, to be accepted and received as in full satisfaction and payment for their liability to the county of Blair for the default of Collector James H. McCullough on tax duplicates for the years 1896, 1897, 1898 and 1899.

"All monies, due upon the said duplicates of said collector McCullough for the said years, are to be the absolute property of the county of Blair for county and state purposes, and the duplicates lately in the hands of said J. H. McCullough, collector for said years, shall be procured by the sureties and delivered into the office of the commissioners of Blair county, said commissioners to appoint suitable persons for the collection of said delinquent taxes."

A supplemental agreement provides that if the defaultation amounts to more than \$25,000 the sureties agree to convey to the commissioners certain lands or lots of the defaulter valued at \$5,500, which has been conveyed to James C. Hughes, trustee, and further to execute a bond for \$9,500, conditioned to indemnify the county of Blair in case the amount of said defaultation should reach the sum of \$40,000.

Judge Bell endorsed the settlement papers, and the \$25,000 was paid over in cash Thursday afternoon to County Treasurer Wolfe.

Up Career for Love.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 9.—Under-stander Knobel Burnham, of Philadelphia, has chosen between two careers, and love won. He is now the husband of pretty Lucille Verna, a chorus girl, who came from an old Philadelphia family. They were married in Washington, D. C., last Friday.

Burnham entered Yale last September, and during the fall term lived at No. 250 York street, in the same house where the son of Lieutenant Governor Timothy Woodruff, of New York, resides. Soon after he came here he saw Miss Verna on the stage, and fell in love with her. For his marriage he will have to give up his course at Yale, for it is a law as old as the college that no under-graduate shall marry during his college course.

Fred. K. Burnham is the son of Frederick A. Burnham, president of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Insurance company, of New York. The father is reputed to be a rich man. He gave his son a liberal allowance while the latter was here, and the boy had during his short stay at Yale jumped into great popularity in his class. It seems that young Burnham became infatuated with Miss Verna early in the fall, and that his love grew at a lightning pace until the college term closed. Then he went home to see his father, but soon left New York on the pretext of paying a visit to his grandfather, who lives in Hartford.

He took an express train for Washington where he was married, and then hurried back to New York with his bride to face his father. It seems that the latter has forgiven the boy and that all are happy, but young Burnham is heart-broken because he cannot return to Yale.

The father lives at the Hotel Savoy, in New York, and is a widower. Young Burnham is a six-footer, and had prospects of developing into a varsity athlete. Mrs. Burnham is a pretty blonde. She was an understudy to Henrietta Crossman, in "Mistress Nell," and has played in "M'elie Hawkins," in "The Military Maid," and "In Wall Street."

Blown to Pieces.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 5.—Three men were blown to pieces yesterday and a half dozen others were bruised and cut by flying debris as the result of a terrific explosion of dynamite at the works of the Repauna Chemical company, at Thompson's point, N. J., a thinly settled spot on the Delaware river, twelve miles below this city. The killed, who were workmen, were:

Oliver McIlvaine, aged 24, Gibbstown, N. J.

William Whyne, aged 23, Gibbstown, N. J.

John Kirby, aged 23, Thoroughfare, N. J.

The building in which the explosion occurred was a one and one-half story frame affair and was apart from the other portions of the works.

—One good rubber tree produces forty pound of good rubber.

PHILIP D. ARMOUR DEAD

Died at His Residence on Prairie Avenue,
Chicago Sunday Night.

HAD BEEN ILL FOR SOME TIME PAST

Had Been Ill Since the Death of
His Son in January, 1900, Whose
Demise was Felt Keenly by
the Father.

AN ESTIMATE OF HIS VAST WEALTH

CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—Philip D. Armour died at his residence in Prairie avenue, in this city, at 5:45 o'clock Sunday evening. The end came after two years of illness, during which time Mr. Armour visited German baths, passed the cold months in Southern California, and devoted himself largely to an attempt to restore health, which, however, had been broken never to be regained.

So carefully had the plans for the future been made that the death of Mr. Armour will have little effect on the outward working of the great enterprise with which he had been so closely identified. It is believed all the Armour properties will be held intact until the grandchildren come into their own.

Estimates of Mr. Armour's own estate run from \$10,000,000 to \$25,000,000. This, of course, does not include the \$15,000,000 or \$20,000,000 owned by the younger members of his family. For years every enterprise he was interested in has been making immense profits. His holdings of stock have all advanced largely during the last 3 years.

Philip D. Armour, who was in his 69th year, made his own life on lines unique and wholly original with himself.

From a not over-rich Oneida county, N. Y., farm to the position of paying more freight and controlling more provisions than any other man in the world were the extremes of his life.

The ancestral Armours were Connecticut people, but Philip Armour was not born until after the family had moved to Stockbridge, Oneida county, N. Y. His birth date was May 16, 1832.

The California gold fever struck Western New York in 1849 and young Armour was the first in Stockbridge to determine to visit the Pacific coast. He obtained the permission of his parents and at the age of 17, started, having three or four companions from the same neighborhood. The almost incredible part of it was that the party walked nearly the entire distance from New York to California.

The commercial sense which always predominated in his life indicated its presence as soon as he saw the gold fields of California. He made money from the start and at the end of 6 years he returned home with a fortune. Becoming dissatisfied with the quiet life of his native town he came west again and together with a brother-in-law established a large wholesale grocery house in Milwaukee.

This venture was also successful and in a year's time he purchased the largest grain elevator in Milwaukee.

The property interests for which Mr. Armour stood are estimated at \$150,000,000. His personal share of this property is variously estimated at from \$25,000,000 to \$50,000,000.

In works of charity Mr. Armour's monument will be found in the Armour Institute, to which but a short time ago he gave \$750,000 in one remembrance. Asked once what he considered his best paying interest investment, he replied: "The Armour Institute."

The institute today represents an investment on the part of Mr. Armour and his brother, Joseph, of \$2,788,000 and a yearly expense for maintenance of \$100,000.

Mr. Armour married Miss Malvina Belle Ogden, daughter of Jonathan Ogden, of Cincinnati, in October, 1862. They have had two children, Philip D. Armour, Jr., who died a year ago, and J. Ogden Armour, who seems destined by character, training and circumstances to succeed his father as the head of the Armour house.

Of the five brothers who have been identified with the upbuilding of the Armour enterprises, Herman O. Armour, who went to New York in 1872 to look after the New York interests of the co-partnership, is the only survivor. Joseph F. Armour, who came to Chicago in 1863 and gave his attention to supervision of the packing business, died several years ago. Simon B. Armour, who for many years directed the Kansas City packing business, died in March, 1899. Andrew Watson Armour, who managed the banking interests of the Armours in Kansas City, died in 1893.

FIENDISH ATTEMPT.

To Burn a Family While They Slept.

An attempt to murder through incendiarism was made in Money Valley, Lycoming county, Monday night. The scene of the attempted crime was the general store of Clyde Welliver, a frame building, the upper floor of which is occupied by the families of Mr. Welliver and John Purcell. Welliver left home about 10 o'clock to attend watch meeting services and Mr. Purcell was at work in the bake shop, some distance from the house. Mrs. Welliver and Mrs. Purcell retired about 9:30.

The former was awakened about 11:30 o'clock by the barking of a watch dog in the store down stairs. Mrs. Welliver detected the smell of smoke, and made her way down stairs. The apartments were already filled with smoke, which almost overcame the woman. She managed to get upstairs, however, awakened Mrs. Purcell and then shouted an alarm. In a short time the fire was put out.

A gallon can of kerosene was found on the floor of the cellar, but fortunately the contents had not been reached by the flames, though an explosion would doubtless have followed in a very few minutes. In one corner of the cellar was a pump taken from a nearby well, which had been used to dash oil up against the floor and over the wall, that the flames would feed better.

THEN AND NOW.

In 1800 only four per cent of the people of the United States lived in cities. Today thirty per cent live in cities.

Within the century the population of the world has doubled. The population of the United States has been multiplied by fourteen.

One hundred years ago the largest fortune in the United States was \$250,000. Now there are several fortunes of more than \$200,000,000.

One hundred years ago one-sixth of the people of the United States were slaves. Today there is not a slave on the American continent.

In 1800 a man could travel only by coach or on horse back. Now there are more than 250,000 miles of railroad track in the United States alone, being more than six times the mileage of any other country.

A Great Time to Live.

From the Kansas City Star.

The luckiest person, probably, who has ever lived on this old round earth is the American citizen who in this year of grace, 1900, is near to middle age. That condition affords a standpoint for comparison that is well nigh priceless. A man, say of 40 or 50, has witnessed most of the developments in the way of practical science that have taken place during the nineteenth century. He has seen almost a complete revolution in the general style of living among the people. He has been a personal observer of the adoption of inventions and discoveries that have been made human existence, at least in the United States of America, a distinctly different position from what was even half a century ago.

In addition to this valuable and interesting experience, the man of 40 or 50, or even 60, may reasonably expect to see many developments in the twentieth century which will give him almost enviable opportunity for contrasting the achievements of two distinct periods of effort and progress. Such a privilege is certainly something which calls for profound gratitude, and it will not be underestimated by any man or woman with a mind and heart concerned in the great problems of human society.

—Walter L. Stannard, of Springfield, Mass., believes he has broken a world's record. In the year 1900 he rode a bicycle not less than one hundred miles every day and some days more. He finished his three hundred and sixty-fifth ride in the year just before 12 o'clock last Monday night, and at once retired to a Turkish bath. His total mileage was 38,889 miles, an average of 106 miles a day, Sundays and holidays included. His last ride of the year was two hundred miles, over roads deep with mud and slush. Stannard is twenty-seven years old and weighs 201 pounds. He wore out and broke beyond repair seven bicycles in the year. In 1898 Stannard rode 25,000 miles, and in 1899 35,000. He does not think he will ride much in 1901. He says that century riding as a business is a little monotonous.

—Thomas Cogan was convicted of assault and battery in Pittsburgh Criminal court the other day for throwing a fire cracker at Ann Massel. The cracker exploded as it struck the woman's face and severely burned her.

—The electrical works in Germany represent an investment of \$300,000,000.

Additional Locals.

—Be sure and make it 1901.

—\$50,000 have been subscribed to reorganize and continue the Tyrone Shoe factory in operation.

—Chapped hands, cracked lips and roughness of the skin cured quickly by Banner Salve, the most healing ointment in the world. All druggists.

—Mr. William P. Humes entertained a party of gentlemen at dinner Thursday evening in honor of his distinguished guest, George Gray Barnard.

—You should know that Foley's Honey and Tar is absolutely the best for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction. All druggists.

—John Showers, of Black Hawk, died on Wednesday evening at 8:30 of pneumonia at his home in that place after an illness of one week. He was 50 years of age and is survived by a wife and four children. He was buried in Pleasant Gap cemetery at 10 o'clock last Saturday morning.

—Save doctor's bills by giving Foley's Honey and Tar to infants and children in time to prevent pneumonia or croup, which are fatal to so many thousands of babies. All druggists.

—Mrs. John Moore and her daughter Bernice have opened a new photograph studio on the second floor of Crier's Exchange. It is complete in every respect and is equipped with all the modern conveniences for doing the very finest grades of work. The studio is tastefully furnished and presents a very cozy and inviting appearance.

—J. A. Lambert, of Rachel, N. C., writes: "I heartily endorse Foley's Kidney Cure. It does what you claim it will do, and there is nothing equal to it, and I thank you for the good it has done me." Accept no substitute. All druggists.

—Paul L. Sternberg and his brother Harry, sons of A. Sternberg, formerly of this place, have opened a business place in Oakland, Cal. They are in the fish, oyster, tea, coffee and fruit business and have a place in Montgomery market. The Sternberg boys have been on the slope for a number of years and have had varied experiences.

—Rev. David T. Neely, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Milroy, Milroy county, recently declined a call from the Presbyterian church at Puxnatunney and accepted a call to a Presbyterian church in Baltimore. His resignation was read to the Milroy charge Sunday morning, to take effect the last Sunday of January.

—At the last meeting of the Undine Fire Company, a vote of thanks was given to Mr. A. G. Morris, of Tyrone, for a handsome Christmas present of \$25. The company appreciated the gift very much and it was the subject of a number of expressions of gratefulness for Mr. Morris' voluntary kindness to the organization. They took formal action to thank the donor.

—The Petriken memorial fund had a New Year's gift of \$245.35 given it with the proviso that it be used for purchasing books for the library which it is hoped is to be built in connection with the hall. The money was a fund started several years ago for a library by a couple of the young people of the town. To the project Col. James Milliken, of New York, contributed one hundred dollars and the balance was made by the Dramatic Club at their entertainment "The Wedding March" and Mrs. M. D. Burnett's character party.

—Lorenzo Giancole secured a marriage license in Pittsburgh Wednesday to wed Maria Iarnesi. Having procured the document, Giancole surprised Clerk Gehlbach by requesting divorce papers. When asked why he wanted the latter, the prospective groom replied: "Perhaps I will not like my wife after I have been married and then I can save a trip to the court house if I have the divorce papers." Giancole left the court house without comment when told he could not get the divorce papers.

—The First National Bank of Philadelphia, of which our former townsman F. K. Lokenbach is now cashier, has sent out very tidy statements of the bank's business condition at the closing hour on December 13th. At that time they had \$653,924.94 on deposit and were carrying a reserve of \$250,841.75. The First National of Philadelphia is certainly a very strong institution for a town of Philadelphia's size and with such men as Wm. P. Duncan, Geo. W. McGaffey and F. K. Lokenbach directing it who can say that it is not safely guided.

—On the night of Dec. 21, 1852, S. J. Hill, of Ninevah started out with a tin lantern, supplied with the tallow candle, as night watchman on the Penna. railroad. June 20, 1879, he had watched 26 years and 6 months. In that time he had walked 95,725 miles in the discharge of his duties, making a distance of almost four times around the earth, accomplished inside of five miles from his home. In performing this task he went without sleep 9,672 nights. Pay day, June 1879, was his 318th in succession. To the June, 1879 date, he had burned 318 gallons of oil in his lamp. One oil can lasted him 18 years, and one lamp he carried 7 years. A watch in his service he carried 26 years 2 months and 12 nights. He never took a chew of tobacco nor smoked a pipe or a cigar. For 40 years he never took a drink of liquor. No person ever heard him swear an oath, and he always enjoyed good health.

Conspiracy Charged.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 4.—The grand jury yesterday returned a true bill against W. W. Parrish, John H. Dewitt, W. B. Cox and Sylvester Breeden, charging them with conspiring to defraud insurance companies. The four persons named are accused of conspiring to obtain insurance for Breeden by representing falsely that Breeden was in sound health. It is alleged that after obtaining the insurance, Cox, Dewitt and Parrish conspired to cause the death of Breeden and thus defraud the insurance companies.

The indictment charges that Parrish, Dewitt and Cox, fraudulently designing to procure for themselves the insurance upon the life of Breeden, administered to him large and dangerous quantities of whiskey, alcoholic liquors and other harmful compounds, with the intent to break down his health and cause his death, and placed before him, while in an intoxicated condition, pistols and other weapons with the intent of bringing about his death. The companies involved are the Union Central Life Insurance company, Woodmen of the World, and the Equitable Life Assurance society. Breeden was insured for \$5,000 in the first company, \$3,000 in the second, and \$5,000 in the third. Parrish is proprietor of the Phoenix hotel, Dewitt is a well known saloon keeper, and Cox is a bartender. Breeden has no employment.

Pill-osophy.

These are pills and pills—but Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills at 10 cents a vital lead in demand. The sale borders on the phenomenal. Sluggish liver, constipation, or irregular bowels are the precursors of many physical disorders. These little wonders remove the cause. 40 in a glass for 10 cents.—75. Sold at F. P. Green's.

Corl-McCormick Nuptials.

The marriage of Miss Cora Agnes McCormick, eldest daughter of Hon. John T. McCormick, and Peter Milford Corl, on Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock at the McCormick home near State College, was a social event long to be remembered. The roomy mansion was filled with guests and the parlors and dining room were artistically beautified with palms, evergreens and cut flowers. The bay window of the east room had been made a perfect bower and there Rev. C. T. Aikens awaited the bride party. The march from Lobengrin was rendered by Mrs. Aikens and to its sweet music the bride and groom and their attendant entered the room and took their places before the minister.

The bridal gown was a beautiful creation of white silk, lace and chiffon. She carried a bouquet of carnations and maiden-hair fern and Mr. Corl is to be congratulated for securing a helpmate so popular and accomplished.

After the ceremony and congratulations a regal wedding feast was served. The presents were handsome and many. The groom is the 4th son of Peter Corl and amply qualified to provide a comfortable and prosperous home for his bride.

Blown to Atoms.

The old idea that the body sometimes needs a powerful, drastic, purgative pill has been exploded; for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate liver and bowels to expel poisonous matter, cleanse the system and absolutely cure constipation and sick headache. Only 25c at F. P. Green's drug store.

Cudahy, Perc, Receives Another Letter.

OMAHA, Jan. 4.—Another letter, printed with a lead pencil, was received by E. A. Cudahy Wednesday morning demanding the withdrawal of the reward for the kidnappers. The fact that the address was printed in similar style to the former ones gave rise to the suspicion that it was from the same source, but Mr. Cudahy stated that he did not attach the slightest significance to it. He said it was of the same class as several others that had been received from various points except that it had been printed. The letter demands the withdrawal of the Cudahy offer of reward and of the city's offer as well, under penalty not only of trouble to the children, but the destruction of the entire Cudahy family. The epistle closed with an injunction "Heed this warning."

Apoplexy.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is effective in apoplectic symptoms. If you have unpleasant dizziness, lightness or sudden rush of blood to the head, take precautions against a recurrence. The press of the land has daily a list of sudden deaths which would not be chronicled if Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart were used.—75. Sold by F. P. Green.

English Coal Sent Abroad.

The total exports of coal from Great Britain during 1900 are expected to amount to forty-six and a half million tons, which is an increase of nearly three and a half million tons on the corresponding exports for last year. On the other hand, there will be a decrease of 645,000 tons in the shipments of bunker coal for the foreign trade, which gives a net increase for the year of 2,855,000 tons. When the exports of coke and briquettes are added the total exports for this year will probably be fifty-eight and a half millions, which is getting much nearer to the sixty million limit than has ever been reached before.—London Daily Mail.

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates. All druggists.

WORDS.

Words are great forces in the realm of life. Be careful of their use. Who talks of health, of poverty, of sickness, but sets life these very elements to mar his fate.

When love, health, happiness and plenty hear their names repeated over day by day, they wing their way like answering fairies near. Then nestle down within our homes to stay.

Who talks of evil conjures into shape. That formless thing and gives it life and scope. This is the law; then let no word escape. That does not breathe of everlasting hope.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Woman's Home Companion.

A MATCH FOR A MILLION.

Winning a Wrestling Bout the Foundation of a Fortune.

"Had I caught my train that night," laughed the man who has had nothing to do for a quarter of a century but to sit and watch pine trees grow to swell his bank account, "I would probably be a farmer now trying to raise a mortgage and a few other things. I had gone to a little town in lower Wisconsin to see a colt that a man there wanted to sell. I was a good judge of stock and pretty shrewd on a trade, but a greener country had never broke into a town. I would have walked back to the farm after I found myself too late for the train, but I saw a handbill announcing a show that night and could not resist the temptation to see it, though it did cost a quarter."

"In my hilarious appreciation I was more of an entertainer than they had on the stage, especially as I was utterly oblivious to the fact that I did not look like any one else in the audience. Toward the end of the performance a huge fellow came out, tossed cannon balls in the air, held men out at arm's length and lifted heavy weights. After this showing of his prowess he offered \$10 to any one whom he could not throw inside of two minutes. I was the crack wrestler in all our section, though none present knew it, and I felt as though the challenge was aimed directly at me. I turned hot and cold during a few seconds of extreme silence. Then I sprang up and as I came out of my old blouse shouted, 'I'll go you, b'gosh!'"

"There was a roar of laughter, and then some of those about me urged me not to go up there and have my neck broken. But one old man told me to go in and do my best. It was a tough job, but I finally threw the giant almost through the floor with a hip lock. There was a little hesitancy about giving me the \$10, but the crowd shouted until I got it. The old man took me home with him, and in a week I had charge of all the teams in his lumber camp. In time I became a partner, and he cleared the way to make me rich. That was really a match for a million."—Washington Post.

How He Earned It.

I must have walked a good deal of the time, for I was so tired, I was hungry, I was everything but discouraged. Just about the time when I reached extreme physical exhaustion I came upon a portion of a street where the board sidewalk was considerably elevated. I waited for a few minutes till I was sure that no passersby could see me and then crept under the sidewalk and lay for the night upon the ground, with my satchel of clothing for a pillow. Nearly all night I could hear the tramp of feet over my head.

The next morning I found myself somewhat refreshed, but I was extremely hungry, because it had been a long time since I had had sufficient food. As soon as it became light enough for me to see my surroundings I noticed that I was near a large ship and that this ship seemed to be unloading a cargo of pig iron. I went at once to the vessel and asked the captain to permit me to help unload the vessel in order to get money for food. The captain, a white man, who seemed to be kind hearted, consented. I worked long enough to earn money for my breakfast, and it seems to me, as I remember it now, to have been about the best breakfast that I have ever eaten.—Booker T. Washington in Outlook.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

True as Gospel.

A Mississippi editor makes this appeal to delinquent subscribers: "Fish down into your pocket and dig up dust, the editor is hungry and paper 'bout to bust. We've trusted you for several months, and did it with a smile, so just return the compliment and trust us for a while. Our wife needs some stockings and baby needs a dress; Jim my needs some breeches, and so does Kate and Bess. Paul is on the hog train and Peggy sick with grief, and good gosh, ain't you give a man relief. Shell out those nickels and turn loose the dimes, turn 'em loose and whistle and we'll have better times; there will be fewer patches on the bosom of our pants, and we'd make the paper better if we had half a chance. Don't give us that old story, long gone to seed, 'bout taking more family papers than the family want to read; but help to feed the printer, and he'll help the county grow, and thus escape the sulphur in the regions down below."

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in all parts of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

MRS. GALLUP DOOMED

A LOOKING GLASS AND A BLACK CAT BROUGHT HER TROUBLE.

She Saw In Them Her Summons From This Sinful World and Was Moved to Give Samuel Some Terrible Advice About His Future In This Vale of Sorrow.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

It was after supper, and Mr. Gallup had gone out to feed the pig and see that the henhouse door was closed for the night. He had performed these duties and was on his way back to the kitchen door when he heard Mrs. Gallup utter a long drawn shriek. He gave no start of alarm; neither did he increase his pace. As a matter of fact, he stopped to roll a barrel farther away from the path. When he reached the doorstep, he put down the will pail in its accustomed spot to a hair's breadth, entered the kitchen to wash his hands and hang up his hat, and it was several minutes before he entered the sitting room. Mrs. Gallup was lying on the lounge. He did not look directly at her, but he knew she was there. He asked no questions, but he was satisfied that she had one of her "spells" on. He sat down, with a great jar, in his favorite chair, pulled off his boots, with a grunt for each boot, and, selecting a book on "Fowls and Their Care" from the shelf, began to read. He had read the book 50 times before.



"I'LL BE IN HEAVEN BEFORE SUNRISE."

but had become interested in the statement that speckled hens were more liable to the pip than white or black ones when Mrs. Gallup recovered consciousness—that is, she opened her eyes, uttered a sigh and fetched a groan and sat up. She fully expected Mr. Gallup would ask her what had happened or at least look in her direction, but just then he was busy with the poultry book's statement that a red rag tied to the tail of a would be sitting hen will scare her out of the idea. When a long two minutes had passed, Mrs. Gallup concluded that something ought to be said, and she began:

"Samuel, I want to talk to you a few minutes before I perish. You know I've bin expectin' to be summoned any day for the last ten years, or since that cow kicked me over the heart. While you were out feedin' the hog the summons came. I caught sight of the back of my head in the lookin' glass just as a strange black cat ran across the kitchen floor. That was the way Mary Ann Davis and Hanner Sly received their summons, and there ain't no doubt that I'll be in heaven before sunrise."

Mr. Gallup scratched the back of his neck with one hand and held the book with the other as he read that some geese had been known to live to the age of 15 years, but he had no remarks to offer.

"I don't want to annoy you while you are readin'," continued Mrs. Gallup as she unbuttoned the tidy from the head of the lounge to use as a handkerchief; "but, as I never did before, I think you kin bear with me a little. The first thing to be done after I expire, Samuel, is to bury me laid out. I want to be dressed in that gray dress you bought me six years ago. Be particular about that, because it's the only one I ever had that fits me across the shoulders. I don't want to go to heaven in a dress all hunched up. I want to have my hands folded and a pink hollyhock in my fingers. I shall try to expire with a smile on my face, so as to look my very best, and if my mouth is set nobody will notice my old teeth. Samuel, are you follerin' me?"

He wasn't. He was following the author of the poultry book where he stated that ducks were strangely influenced by music and had been known to go to sleep when a fiddle was being played. Mrs. Gallup toyed with her tears for an interval and then said:

"That's all about me, Samuel. You needn't git up no big funeral or go to any big expense. The rest is about you. Even if you don't marry ag'in within four weeks you'll want soft soap for the winter. The soap grease is down cellar in a keg, and it's as good soap grease as anybody ever had. When you are bilin' your soap, don't forget to lay a sassafras stick across the kettle. I think you'll be to buy a new tablecloth some time before spring. I've made the last one do for two years, but it's beginnin' to go. It's got three holes right in the middle. However, if you don't marry you won't mind a holey tablecloth. You know about the wash biler, don't you?"

Mr. Gallup refused to answer that question by even lifting his eyebrows. The statement that a gander had been known to commit suicide through disappointed love interested him to the exclusion of all else.

"The biler leaks in four different places, Samuel, and has fur two years.

Will O' The Wisp.

WOMEN WHO ARE LED ASTRAY BY MISCHIEVOUS MARSH FIRES.

Illustrative of the baneful power of the marsh fire, there is told the story of a woman who lost her way. She turned in this direction and in that, hopelessly puzzled as to her whereabouts in the murky night. Presently ahead of her she saw the gleam of a light. At once she saw in fancy the picture of home, the lamp in the window, the cozy comfort of those under the shelter of the protecting roof, "curtained and closed and warm." Steadfastly she moved towards the light. But as she moved it seemed to change its position. It was always a little far-



ther away from her and presently when she sank down exhausted in a swamp the light disappeared altogether.

Whatever truth there may be in the story, it forcibly illustrates the career of many a woman who has followed the marsh fire of love in the belief that it led to home and comfort and found herself at last exhausted and deceived.

IT'S A BITTER LESSON.

learned by many a woman who thought love all-sufficient, that love alone cannot be the foundation of the home. It needs health. Strange as it may seem the beautiful loving woman who is weak may lose the love of the husband for whom she broke all home ties, while on the other hand a woman who has no greater power than robust health may win and hold the love of her husband past all possibility of loss. The first requisite of marriage is health. The wife's first necessity is health. Health must be the mother's or she will know no happiness in her children. What makes ill-health so common among women? Why do they suffer with headache, back-ache and pains past description? These sufferings are in general caused by disease of the delicate womanly organs, and they are in general curable by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

"I take great pleasure in writing you what great benefit your 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and 'Pleasant Pellets' have done me," says Mrs. F. A. Graham, of 607 Race St., New Orleans, La. "I have been a constant sufferer for the last eight years with female weakness, nervous and general debility, trying everything I could find to help me, but to no avail. Have been treated by several country physicians, and also had some of the best city physicians prescribe for me. They all said my case was incurable and was a chronic disease of long standing, but, thanks be to God and your great medicine, I have found relief at last, and soon will be cured sound and well again. I have taken three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and two of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets.' I can't describe in words how much benefit I have received from them. I think your medicine is the best in the world for female diseases and for the blood. I think 'Favorite Prescription' is the best medicine made for women. I feel safe in recommend-

and I'm afraid you'll never get it. I tried. I'd he tried to hang on to it for another year if I hadn't bin goin' to die, but now it's my duty to tell you. And I'm afraid your second wife will want you to git her a new washboard. I've made ours do for nine years, and it only cost 18 cents at first, but it's beginnin' to crinkle, and nobody kin be blamed fur it. Now, let's see. Mrs. Taylor owes me two cups of brown sugar. If she eries much at my funeral, you needn't ask her fur them, but if she only sheds a tear or two she must pay 'em back. Then Mrs. Jackson has a flatiron of mine with a broken handle. She's bin sayin' fur a year or two that she'd bring it back, but she hasn't done it. It ain't good fur anything as a flatiron, but you want it to crack butternuts with. Samuel, do you remember when the preacher ate supper at Joe White's? It was two years ago this fall, I think, and just about the time I fell into the cistern."

Mr. Gallup did not open his mouth in reply. He had reached a chapter in the book wherein it stated that roosters crowed in the early morning not to welcome daylight, but to scare polecats away, and he was oblivious of all else.

"Well, what I was goin' to say," continued Mrs. Gallup as she wiped her eyes, "was that I believed she borrowed a nutmeg of me on that occasion to make a custard and has never paid it back. If she lends you any chairs fur the funeral and seems to feel real bad that I'm gone, you needn't mention about the nutmeg, but if she don't you might jog her about it. I owe Sarah Ann Johnson a pinch of bakin' soda, and I owe Melissa Farewell some ginger, and I want you to pay it as soon as I'm buried. You'll find mayweed, smartweed, catnip and spearmint hanging in up in the garret, and in the old sugar bowl on the top shelf in the pantry is the stickin' salve and the nutmeg taler in case you git a sore heel. That's all, Samuel. I'm leavin' everything so you'll hev no trouble, and now and then, even when you are playin' checkers with your second wife, I hope you'll think of me. I hope—I hope—"

At this point she broke down and sobbed, but even she laughed, in-

ing Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to any one suffering from the effect of impure blood and his 'Favorite Prescription' for female weakness."

"THE LAST SHALL BE FIRST."

How many times that saying is illustrated by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's the last thing which is tried and the first to help. It's often the last resort of hopeless women and the first medicine to claim their gratitude by an absolute emancipation from the thralldom of disease.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well. It establishes womanly regularity, stops enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"I suffered for six years with ovarian trouble," writes Mrs. E. Waite, of (Lake View Postoffice), Chicago, Ill. "Sometimes I could hardly walk, and when I had to cough it felt as though a knife was cutting me. My hands and feet were cold all the time. I had such a tired feeling, and such a poor appetite, and when I went to bed I slept only about two hours at a time. A friend advised me to use Doctor Pierce's medicines, for they had helped her; so I got a bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' and by the time I had used two bottles I felt so much better that I continued until I had taken eight bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and now I am so well that my friends remark how well I am looking."

can go to bed now and sleep till morning. My appetite is splendid and all that tired feeling has left me. I hope others will do as I have done—just give Dr. Pierce's medicines a fair trial, and they will be sure to derive much benefit, as I have. I am so thankful to think I am so well."

WHAT WELL WOMEN SAY.

Here a few brief statements culled from letters of women cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription:

"I feel like a different being and I look well."—Mrs. Maggie Speltz, 410 Eighth Street, Mount Vernon, Posey Co., Ind.

"When I think how I was five years ago and how I am now, I say, God bless Dr. Pierce's work for women. I have had no return of my weakness and am well and hearty."—Mrs. Fred Kempson, Cambria, Hillsdale Co., Mich., Box 57.

"Two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery' made a new woman of me."—Mrs. C. Nelson, Chemawa, Marion Co., Oregon.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it is altogether free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

Do not allow the dealer to push off on you a substitute for "Favorite Prescription" claiming that it is "just as good." The record of its cures and the testimony of thousands of women prove that there is nothing "just as good" as "Favorite Prescription" for weak and sickly women.

Women suffering from disease in chronic form are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All responsibility is held as strictly private and confidentially set down in writing and guarded by the same scrupulous professional privacy observed by Dr. Pierce in personal consultations at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A GUIDING LIGHT.

However dark and devious the path of health Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser will prove a light to strength and happiness. This great book contains 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations and is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper-covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

stated Mr. Gallup would not have remarked it. He was reading a statement that in olden times hens used to lay eggs as big as pumpkins and that one such egg hitting a temperance lecturer in the solar plexus would have caused instant death. The soba finally worked off, and Mrs. Gallup said:

"Never mind what I hope. I've got my summons, put my house in order, and now I'll expire. Goodby, Samuel, and goodby all!"

She turned and stretched out on the lounge and was heard from no more. After Mr. Gallup had read of snakes who died of homesickness, of geese who formed personal attachments for cows, of hens who learned to know a farmer's whistle from lightning rod man's topical song, he closed the book and rose up with a "who-hum" and looked around. Mrs. Gallup was sound asleep, and he had to tuck her three times on the chin to rouse her up and let her know that it was past bedtime. M. Q. A. D.

Salt Rheum Cured Quick.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Salt Rheum and all itching or burning skin diseases in a day. One application gives almost instant relief. For Itching, Blind, or Bleeding Piles it stands without a peer. Cures in three to six days. 35 cents.—77 Sold by F. P. Green.

Danced too Much.

During Prof. John Danmyer's dancing class at Johnstown, Saturday night the gayeties were suddenly ended by a tragic death in the ball room. Miss Mary Broderick, of Iron street, one of the gayest dancers of the evening, was suddenly noticed to grow faint and reel. Medical aid was called, but the young lady died almost instantly in the hands of several of her friends. Heart disease, superinduced by over exertion, is given as the cause. Miss Broderick was 25 years old.

To Cure a Cough

stop coughing, as it irritates the lungs, and gives them no chance to heal. Foley's Honey and Tar cures without causing a strain in throwing off the phlegm like common cough expectorants. All Druggists.

The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at \$1.00 per annum.

BY WILBUR F. HARRIS.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1yr
One inch (12 lines this type).....	\$ 5	\$ 8	\$ 12
Two inches.....	7	10	15
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Four inches.....	11	17	25
Quarter column.....	12	20	30
Half column.....	20	35	55
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All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type. All advertisements due after the first insertion. Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year. Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion. Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, \$4 per annum. All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion. Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at rates less than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

WILBUR F. HARRIS.

EDITORIAL.

SPAIN is again herself; she started the new century with a cabinet crisis of the genuine Spanish brand.

This is the harvest time of numerous members of State legislatures who make a specialty of looking out for number one.

THE Congressional experts believe, or pretend to believe, that the probabilities of an extra session have greatly increased of late.

HALL CAINE is throwing bouquets at American women and their status at home so freely that we suspect he is thinking of coming over on another lecture tour.

It is quite the fad to abuse riches, but do any of the abusers happen to remember any authenticated case of the refusal to become rich by a poor person?

PENNSYLVANIANS are trying to secure a law providing for special courts for the trial of juvenile law-breakers. The idea is good enough to be put into effect in all the States.

Now and then with the \$25,000 they got, the Cudahy kidnapers are threatening to kill the boy they had if Cudahy does not withdraw the reward he has offered for the arrest of the kidnapers.

THE scientific sharps who have discovered that salt is the secret of life must have been worried into investigating by the increasing number of persons who make it plain to everybody that they are too fresh.

A VERDICT of \$1,000 damages has been obtained by the widow of a man who died two days after his initiation by a secret order known as the Knights of the Royal Arch, at De Soto, Ill. The case will be appealed.

To teach many otherwise companionable and likable persons that exaggeration is only a polite synonym for plain everyday lying would be a reform deserving to be classed among the greatest of the age, but we fear it cannot be done.

MRS. CARRIE NATION, who has refused to leave prison under bail—she is under arrest for the destruction of property in a Wichita, Kansas, saloon—may consider herself a martyr, but that isn't what the average intelligent person considers her to be.

ACCORDING to a decision by Judge J. W. Booth, of Clayton, Mo., bucket-shop transactions are legal under the common law. In other words, unless made so by State law gambling in stocks isn't gambling. If this judge is right, the idea that common law and common sense are practically the same will have to be revised.

A CURIOUS Oklahoma mixup is the case of the Commissioner and Clerk of Garfield county, who are in jail because of their refusal to obey an order of a judge to recount the vote cast for probate judge, which they had been forbidden to do by another judge. While the judges are testing their authority the officials will have to remain in jail.

QUAY'S CHANCES FOR THE SENATE.

If there is any reliance to be placed upon the information which comes from Democratic sources it is a safe prediction that every Democratic vote in the Senate and House will be polled for Colonel James M. Guffey, on the first ballot at least, when the General Assembly convenes in joint session next Tuesday to ballot for United States Senator.

It is claimed that those faithless Democratic apostates who voted with the Quayites on the House organization, and who vainly attempt to justify their treachery by pleading consideration of local interests as a reason for their choice of Marshall for Speaker, as between two Republicans, will stand fast to party lines and vote solidly for the Democratic candidate for Senator. National Committeeman Guffey. These creatures of political peridy were weighed once in the balance and found wanting and we do not believe that their honest and loyal Democratic colleagues in the Legislature and their constituents out of it will place much faith in their protestations of allegiance to the party they once betrayed.

If the full Democratic vote in both Houses goes to Colonel Guffey, Quay's only hope for election lies in the hands of the insurgent members of the Legislature. We cannot believe that there are others among this body of men, who have pledged themselves to oppose Quay, who will follow in the footsteps of those miserable traitors whose written pledges and public anti-Quay avowals were basely betrayed and unblushingly bartered, and hand their names to posterity as men in whom honor does not abide and with whom self-respect can wield no restraining influence. We hope that for the honor of the Commonwealth and the good name of its citizenship the last defection from the insurgent ranks has been made and branded as it should be with infamy and dishonor.

If the remaining insurgents stand true and loyal to their plighted word and the obligations they owe to the districts they represent, and the Democrats to a man stand by their party's candidate, Mr. Quay cannot be elected to the United States Senate.

THE RANK AND FILE.

Mr. Bryan says, anent ex-President Cleveland's letter to the "Saturday Evening Post," that the "rank and file of the Democratic party expressed themselves in 1896 and 1900."

Mr. Bryan has seldom made a political statement so very exact as the above.

The rank and file of the Democratic party did clearly express themselves in both 1896 and 1900, with the result that William McKinley, Republican, has been President of the United States since March 4, 1897, and will continue to be until March 4, 1905.

In the presidential contests of 1896 and 1900 the Democratic rank and file preferred a good Republican to a bad Democrat, and, consequently, Bryan and Bryanism were overwhelmingly defeated.—Philadelphia Ledger.

EX-Senator and ex-Representative Blair, who was retired from public life in a State controlled by his party, must be a rare philosopher, indeed, if he believes what he said in a letter to the New Hampshire legislature announcing his candidacy for the Senate: "I have an abiding faith in the sense of justice which lives in the heads and hearts of my fellow citizens."

If the Kaiser visits the United States, as report says he may, he will be given a good time, but he cannot hope to escape the wit of the American paragrapher, who has no fear of being hauled up for les majestés.

If the United States government keeps on acquiring new islands the present may become the "island period" in American history.

DOLLAR BAY, Mich., is the scene of the latest kidnapping for a ransom. The victim is a five year old son of a wealthy widow.

COUNTRY PREACHERS ARE CHRISTIAN HEROES.

There was a conference of Methodist ministers held at Norfolk, Virginia, recently, at which the members made reports of their work during the past year, and told what their salaries were, relates the "Youth's Companion." One man had received nothing. Another had an income of twenty-six dollars. Many, without a thought of complaint or reproach, reported sums so pitifully small as to be almost beyond belief.

The conditions are not peculiar either to that conference or to the Methodist church. There are men in other parts of the country and in all denominations serving like these, for smaller wages than the hod-carrier or the crossing-sweeper earns. They are the country preachers who make up the rank and file of the church and who do the hardest of the work.

It is they who hold the remote outposts of civilization against religious ignorance and unbelief; who break the bread of life in little backwoods churches and gather their congregations in cross-roads school houses. They beg zealously for missionary funds, they plead earnestly for money to build colleges and assist other churches; but of their own needs they say little.

They never receive "calls" from rich and influential parishes. They never open the morning paper to see their names in the headlines and their sermons in the news columns. Year after year, in patience and with smiling faces, they answer the countless petty calls upon their strength and sympathy; and when at length they fall, others, who know all the conditions, all the hardships they must face, are yet willing to step into their places and carry forward their work.

The theme of the country preacher may be simple, his speech sometimes uncultured, his learning often slight, but the spirit of his faithful and ill-paid service is divine. Under the rusty old broadcloth is a figure most nobly dignified, and rarely beautiful.

STRENGTH OF A POLICY.

"Not since December, 1872," says the Boston "Herald," "has Congress met with the Republican party lodged so nearly upon the very apex of power as it is today. All on account of the stupidity of its adversaries." The "Herald" is in large measure right, for, after all, it is stupidity rather than lack of patriotism which prompts the course of the majority of those who would adopt a policy which would be fatal to American progress and prosperity. As for the leaders, they are stupid, too, as well as selfish and unpatriotic. Otherwise they would not sneer at the full dinner pail or accuse the workman of being all stomach because he takes thought for the comfort and welfare of his family. The success of the Republican party has been due in part, as is evident, to the stupidity of its opponents in fighting against the policies which have brought prosperity to the people of the whole country and have set the United States many laps further on in its progress toward being the greatest of the world's nations, but in part only. Primarily, present Republican success is due to the soundness and wisdom of the policy of the Republican party in protecting, everywhere and always, American interests, and in seeing to it that the American people rather than the people of other lands should be the country's first care.

THE Chinese answer to the demands of the powers put into plain English would run about thus: "Of course, we agree to the demands as a whole, but let us talk about modifying some of them."

SOME one, no doubt a subsidized agent of a tobacco company, has announced that smoking will cure hiccoughs. May his days be long in the land.

REV. A. L. MOLINE, of West Superior, Wis., died in his pulpit while conducting services, but no other minister will regard that as a warning against preaching.

THE ELECTORS' ELECTION.

Although it is already decided that Mr. McKinley is to be President of the United States for another term of four years, he has not yet been elected. The election takes place on Monday, January fourteenth, when the Electors chosen by each State will meet at the respective state capitals and cast their votes.

In the theory of the Constitution, Electors of President and Vice President are state officers. Consequently every state may have its own peculiar customs and regulations concerning the meeting of the Electors. But the Electors must all meet and vote on a day specified by act of Congress, and the method of certifying the result of the vote is also prescribed by national law. In practice, the customs in the several states have gradually approached uniformity.

The Electors, having been chosen and having received certificates of election, usually assemble at the state-house on the Saturday before the election, and organize by the choice of a president and secretary. On the day fixed for the election they give their votes, and in most states they vote both by ballot and viva voce. The state in some cases provides elaborately engraved ballots, and as the Elector drops his ballot in the box he uses some such form as this:

"I cast my vote for William McKinley, of Ohio, for President of the United States."

When the votes have been counted and the result declared, certificates are prepared, signed by each Elector, and sealed securely. One of the certificates is sent by mail to the President of the Senate; one is transmitted to him by a messenger appointed for the purpose, who makes a journey to Washington in order to deliver it; the third copy is deposited with the judge of the district court for the district in which the Electors assemble.

The law provides that the states may pass laws to verify the choice of Electors, in case the result is contested; and it also establishes a system for settling disputes that may arise in connection with the counting of the votes. Fortunately, there is no question of either kind this year. The count will take place at the capitol in Washington before the joint session of the Senate and House of Representatives taken on the second Wednesday in February, which this year will be the thirteenth of the month.

LOSS OF A NECESSITY.

Concerning the Hon. Benjamin Franklin Welty's explanation of his signing pledges to oppose Quay and also support him, that he "lost his head," it should evoke a general notification that any finder of the missing article shall return it at once. It can be of no possible value to the finder. But it is highly necessary to render legislative service.

Some portions of the head are absolutely essential to the legislative career. The member who desires to get on must have the mouth to vote with and the ears to hear orders. Eye-sight may also come handy to perceive good things. The smelling organ would appear undesirable; and as for brains there does not seem to be any call for them among the membership. The bosses are expected to supply that element—so far as it is needed.

If anyone has found the head which the Hon. Benjamin F. Welty says he lost he should ship it to Harrisburg without delay. We may certainly hope that the express charges will not be in excess of "what the freight will bear."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

NO EXCUSE, NO RESPECT FOR A PLEDGE-BREAKER.

We can respect Republicans who cannot vote for Mr. Quay because they do not confide in his integrity of purpose, and are compelled, according to their lights, to place conscience above party allegiance. But we can find no excuse, we can accord no respect to the man who violates a solemn pledge. And we care not on what side that pledge was recorded.—The Chester Morning Republican.

DEADBEATS TO BE EXPOSED.

Many and varied have been the schemes to which tradesmen have resorted in attempt to "square accounts" with unsatisfactory customers, better known, however, in the vocabulary of the trade as "deadbeats." One of the latest methods of putting on the screws to these professional delinquents has been introduced by the West-side tradesmen in New York city who have formed what is known as the "Retail Dealers' Extermination Association." The association proposes to blacklist all "deadbeats" so as to make living on anything but a cash basis impossible hereafter so far, at least, as the West-side and its contiguous territory is concerned. The scheme decided upon by the association has only been in operation a short time but its success seems already assured, so it is claimed, and there is a possibility that it may become national in character.

The association's methods are businesslike even if somewhat harsh and jarring. When a "delinquent" fails to respond to the request of a dealer to pay up and keep the debit and credit columns of his account in a healthy state of similarity he is publicly posted as a "deadbeat" as a protection to the trade. For instance, posted on the door of a brownstone residence on West Seventieth street in New York one morning recently the following notice met the eyes of the passersby:

"A man named — lives in this house. Bakers, butchers and grocers know him to be a 'deadbeat.' By order of the Retail Dealers' Extermination Association."

None of the tradesmen in that neighborhood will admit belonging to the organization, for none of them care to incur libel suits. Circulars denouncing delinquents have been printed, however, and every man who fails to pay his bills within a certain time will find one of the billet-doux on his steps some morning. There is no treatment too rigorous or severe for the man who will not pay his honest debts, when he is able to do so and he deserves to be well advertised for the protection of those who have not become victims of his dishonest system of living at the expense of others.

GAME PRESERVES AND FORESTRY.

A movement which is absorbing a considerable quantity of the wild lands of the State arises from the demand of wealthy sportsmen for hunting grounds, where game birds and animals can be bred and hunted in season, and where, by reserving the privileges of hunting to themselves, they can always be assured of sport. Clubs and individuals are constantly taking advantage of the cheapness of these lands, which are of little value for agricultural purposes, and transactions involving several thousand acres each are frequent. These are usually the same sort of lands as those which are being purchased by the State for the purpose of conserving the timber supply and protecting the sources of streams. It is not known what these holdings amount to in the aggregate, but they are perhaps as large, if not larger, than the acreage that has thus far been acquired by the Commonwealth.

There appears to be an opportunity here, which, if properly taken advantage of, may help along the work of forestry already begun. It ought to be possible for the State forestry authorities to arrange for some sort of co-operation with the owners of these tracts. They are generally intelligent and public-spirited men, with a full realization of the general benefits of scientific forestry, and they must be aware that the increase of the tree-bearing area of the State would tend directly to promote and aid the objects which they are trying to accomplish in procuring these reservations. If the right efforts are made the active assistance and co-operation of these promoters of hunting and fishing and their adherence to the general plans of the forestry board could be secured, to the manifest advantage of both interests.

SINCE Grover did not vote for McKinley, could he have voted for Andrew Jackson, or for himself.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, Jan. 8th, 1901.

The Senate has made considerable progress in considering the Army Reorganization bill, and, although no time has been set for a vote, it is believed that the bill will be passed during this week. The debate has compelled the opponents of the bill to acknowledge that the troops provided for in the bill are needed in the Philippines. They have been compelled to base their opposition on details of the bill, and some of them have gone so far as to propose furnishing the men in some other way. There is no likelihood of such a proposition being accepted, however, as, with the exception of Senator Hoar, every republican is believed to be prepared to vote for the bill. He is the only republican who has spoken against it. Senator Teller rather amused his colleagues by stating that he withdrew his speech of two years ago, in which he scoffed at imperialism under the American flag, and professed to see imperialism in the acts of the Philippine Commission, which is engaged in setting up civil government in the pacified portions of the Philippines. Some of the democrats pretended to see in the bill discrimination against the volunteer officers now in the Philippines, but that is the veriest nonsense.

The report on the River and Harbor bill, submitted by Chairman Burton, contains much information concerning the appropriations carried by that bill, a total of \$59,935,415. The total number of improvements provided for are 408, of which 232 are rivers and 146 harbors. These were selected from improvements aggregating \$300,000,000, which U. S. Army engineers had estimated for.

Both supporters and opponents of the oleomargarine bill passed by the House, are putting forth their strongest arguments in the hearings before the Senate Committee on Agriculture. Present indications are that the bill will be favorably reported to the Senate, but whether it will get acted upon will depend upon other legislation largely.

C. A. Snow & Co., of Washington, D. C. secured the honor of filing the first application for a U. S. patent, in the twentieth century, for Dr. Calvin J. Pollock, of Kirksville, Mo.

Senator McCusker predicts the formation of a Socialist party in the U. S. and that Mr. Bryan will be its leader and candidate for President. He cites Mr. Bryan's speeches in the late campaign as proof that he is already more of a socialist than anything else.

Some surprise was felt and expressed by the republican leaders of the House, who had long ago decided that the question of the restriction of suffrage in the South should not be taken up at this session of Congress when Representative Olinsted, without conferring with anyone, and entirely upon his own responsibility, offered a resolution providing that such an investigation should be made before the reapportionment bill was acted upon. Although Mr. Olinsted had a perfect right to do this, it was somewhat surprising, and of course, could have but one result the shelving of his resolution, by sending it to the Census Committee. Even if there had been no other objection, it would not be possible to procure the information upon which to make even the most hurried investigation within the life of the present Congress. There was a regrettable wrangle between chairman Hopkins, of the Census Committee, the author of the Committee Reapportionment Bill, and Representative Littlefield, of Me., who is supporting the substitute introduced by Representative Barleigh, of Me., in which both gentlemen used unparliamentary language, and had to be called to order by Acting Speaker Dalzell. It is natural enough that Mr. Littlefield and the other Maine members should support the Barleigh bill, which retains the present number of members from their state, while the Hopkins bill reduces it by one, but it is none the less regrettable that he should have seen fit to make a personal attack upon Mr. Hopkins in supporting the bill. The fight over this bill is likely to go on all week. It is entirely outside of party lines.

THE shipping bill is said to stand a fair chance of passage at this session. If there were a little more time there would be no doubt of its success. Something must certainly be done if our foreign shipping is not to be absolutely destroyed.

MORE work is said to have been accomplished in the first month of the present Congress than ever before. The Republican party is certainly one of business.

WHILE awaiting the reassembly of the Legislature the familiar fact obtrudes itself that it is so much easier to count votes than to make sure of their delivery.

LONDON stockbrokers find the twentieth century brand of excitement fully up to date in every respect, including failures.

Now they are selling catfish treated with acids to make them pass as salmon. What next?

CONGRESSMAN OGDEN SAYS:

"For those who need a good catarrh medicine I know of nothing better than Peruna."



Congressman Henry W. Ogden, of Louisiana.

Hon. H. W. Ogden, Congressman from Louisiana, was elected to the 53d, 54th and 55th Congress. In a letter written at Washington, D. C., he says the following of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy:

"I can conscientiously recommend your Peruna as a fine tonic and all round good medicine to those who are in need of a catarrh remedy. It has been commended to me by people who have used it, as a remedy particularly effective in the cure of catarrh. For those who need a good catarrh medicine I know of nothing better."

Mr. Virgil Rowlee, Fulton, Oswego, county, N. Y., writes: "I am an old soldier, and have doctored with five different doctors for stomach trouble for three years. I could get no help. I took your Peruna and now feel like a new man. I can recommend it to anyone suffering with catarrh of the stomach. A great many people want to know what I took that helped me so much. I tell them it was Peruna. One year ago I could hardly do anything and only weighed 100 pounds. Now I weigh 140 and cannot say too much for your medicine, as it has done me so much good."

So many people think catarrh affects the head only. This is a great mistake. The stomach is liable to catarrh. The kidneys are also very liable to catarrh, producing all the symptoms of kidney disease. Most cases of weak back are

due to catarrh of the kidneys. Catarrh of the bladder is a common disease, and is rapidly becoming more and more common. It produces the host of distressing symptoms which follow bladder disease. In short, all urinary and pelvic organs are subject to catarrh, and catarrh is more frequently the cause of disease of these organs than all other causes combined.

Mr. J. Edward Williams, of Lebanon, O., Box 488, was cured of systemic catarrh by Peruna. Systemic catarrh is that condition in which catarrh has permeated the whole system. Mr. Williams says: "I took Peruna for acute catarrh of the entire membranous process."

"I suffered every conceivable evil that can accompany chronic catarrh in its most aggravated form. I coughed incessantly. My stomach refused to do its duty at all. The intestines became inflamed, the kidneys were paralyzed, the bladder lost its tonicity. I began with Peruna, and realized a steady improvement from the first until I was entirely cured."

Dr. Hartman, the discoverer of Peruna, has written a book on the different phases and stages of catarrh. This book contains the doctor's opinion as to the treatment of catarrh from an experience of over forty years. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for a free copy of this book.

gert, June 29, 1900, lot in Millheim; consideration \$1.50.

Rebecca Williams, adm'r, to Herbert N. Walker, Dec. 22, 1900, two lots in Snow Shoe; consideration \$762.00.

Geo. D. Alder, adm'r, to John M. Nice, Feb. 15, 1893, tracts in Clinton and Centre counties; consideration \$1,000.

Gustavus A. Walker et ux. to Chas. G. Avery, Dec. 1, 1900, house and lot in Philipsburg; consideration \$11,000.

H. H. Weiser et ux. to Caroline Swartz, April 2, 1877, 42 acres 28 perches in Penn twp.; consideration \$1,300.

Commonwealth Trust Company to Edward Whittaker, Dec. 24, 1900, lot in Spring twp.; consideration \$400.00.

Jos. H. Long et ux. to Edwin L. Yearick, Dec. 21, 1900, 14 acres 100 perches in Walker twp. Consideration \$292.50.

Jacob E. Stover's Exrs. to Thos. Harper, April 9, 1863, 15 acres in Haines twp. Consideration \$150.00.

Col. W. Fred Reynolds et ux. to W. G. Musser, Dec. 22, 1900, lot in Bellefonte. Consideration \$800.00.

Jeremiah Hoy's Exrs. to Sarah Rachen, Jan. 5, 1901, 10 acres in Gregg twp. Consideration \$1080.00.

Wm. Vaughn to Susan Stice, Oct. 15, 1900, lot in Worth twp. Consideration \$214.35.

Wm. T. Fulton et baron to Catherine Thomas May 9, 1899, lot in Milesburg. Consideration \$190.

Sarah Fansey et al. to Mary E. Sheffer, Sept. 29, 1900, lot in Spring twp. Consideration \$175.

Jacob E. Stover's Exrs. to Thos. Harper, March 1, 1879, 100 acres, 4 perches, in Haines twp. Consideration \$70.00.

Levi Burd et ux. to Samuel Leitzel, April 6, 1861, 80 perches in Haines twp. Consideration \$25.00.

Marion B. Bauer et baron to E. A. Hampton, Dec. 21, 1900, 2 lots in Snow Shoe. Consideration \$120.00.

Annie E. Cooper to Lizzie M. Jacobs, Nov. 10, 1900, 7425 square feet in Harris twp. Consideration \$450.

Jacob H. Long et ux. to Edwin L. Yearick, Dec. 21, 1900, 14 acres 100 perches in Walker twp. Consideration \$292.50.

MILLHEIM NEWS.
Joel Reish, of Cowan, the distiller of the celebrated "Reish" whiskey was in town a day or two ago.

H. E. Berry, of Millburg, registered at the National Thursday.

G. B. Rickabagh, of Harrisburg, salesman, interviewed the merchants on Wednesday.

J. B. Snook who lives on the Gordon farm in Nittany valley, and who will move to the Gephart farm, was in town on Thursday. He brought some of his farming implements and stored them in the barn on the farm, preparatory to his moving here.

E. K. Hess, of Williamsport, and E. E. Meum, of St. Louis, traveling salesmen called on our merchants Wednesday and Thursday.

E. W. Allen, of Williamsport, salesman for the Dayton boot and shoe company tarried in town a day or two looking after the interests of the house.

Ex-sheff John Spangler, of Centre Hall, was in town on Thursday, looking after business matters. The ex-sheff looks the very picture of good health, and for a man of his age (73) has been well preserved. He is a very companionable gentleman.

Dr. J. F. Harter, of State College, had business here a day or two this week.

The Knitting factory has closed down for the present. There will be a new management.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.
L. D. Kurtz, of Millburg, was in town last Monday no doubt looking up his overall trade.

Thos. F. Hall and family are at present visiting friends at Bellefonte.

Misses Kate Wise and Norah Bower were visiting their uncle J. O. Bower at Northumberland last week.

W. B. Bitner, wife and son Blair, spent last Sunday at the residence of the lady's mother, Mrs. Sarah Bright on West Main street.

There was a large quantity of very fine ice stored in this place last week.

L. E. Stover and wife entertained a number of their friends at a turkey dinner on last New Year's day. J. C. Meyer Esq., and wife, of Bellefonte, were among the guests.

J. C. Rote of Axe Mann, paid his aged mother Mrs. Susan Rote, a visit last week.

W. C. Hubler and wife, of Nittany valley, were noticed among the visitors to friends in this place last week.

Our old friend and former citizen, Wm. Bell, of Bellefonte, we are sorry to say is considerable out of the way in the connections of the late Daniel Kurtz family of this place. Mrs. Dr. Klepper was a sister of Daniel Kurtz and not his daughter as Mr. Bell has stated in last week's Gazette.

David Krape, one of East Penna valley octogenarians, died at the residence of his son-in-law Edward Stump on east Main street last Monday morning at the age of 81 years. Deceased was mentally afflicted for a number of years and for the last year caused the family with which he resided considerable trouble. His remains will be buried in the Reformed cemetery in this place Thursday morning. Rev. Buck of the United Evangelical church conducting the services.

Real Estate Transfers.
H. O. Hoffer et ux. to Christiana Rose, June 29, 1893, 13 acres 83 perches, in Ross twp.; consideration \$750.00.

Mary Ann Parker et al. to George G. Parker, April 13, 1900, lot in Philipsburg; consideration \$500.00.

County Commissioners to Cyrus Brun-

MARSHALL WINS BY DEMOCRATIC AID

The Machine Achieves a Temporary Victory in Organization.

QUAY STILL SHORT OF VOTES.

Renegade Democrats and False Fusionists Help the Machine-Senator Washburn Joins the Quayites and Is Read Out of His Party-Machine Victory a Question of Cash in the End.

Harrisburg, Jan. 8.—The machine forces, with the aid of five Democratic votes and one anti-Quay Republican vote, elected William T. Marshall speaker of the house on a ballot which stood Marshall 109, Kootz (fusion) 59.

John P. McTigue, who had been elected as an anti-Quay Republican in the second district of Pittsburgh, who had been instructed against Quay by his convention, and who had signed the agreement to vote against Quay, deserted to the machine side the day before the election for speaker.

The five Democrats who voted for Marshall were Galvin of Schuylkill, Garvin of Adams and Shutt, Kain and Fiske of York.

The inducements which led these men to desert their party and throw to the wind all sense of obligation and political honor are known to themselves. Dr. Rothrock, of Millin county, left the house before the vote was taken, otherwise the result would have been a tie on the speakership. The Philadelphia Press, in speaking of this unparalleled event, said:

"While disappointing to all sincere Republicans and friends of decent politics, the result itself is not decisive. Both senate and house of the last legislature were organized by the election of Quay men without the least attempt to interfere with it, but that apparent advantage did not aid Mr. Quay in the subsequent balloting for senator and he was not elected. He has had it demonstrated to him by the events of the past two days at Harrisburg—and it has been demonstrated to the whole state—that his claim to control 150 members of the legislature was without basis of fact and a false claim. In a house having 154 Republican members and only 49 Democrats it has required the votes of five Democrats to secure the election of the machine speaker by a majority."

DEMOCRATS DID IT.
The five Democrats who did this work are Galvin of Schuylkill, Garvin of Adams, and Fiske, Shutt and Kain of York, with assistance given by Rothrock of Millin in leaving the house at a vital moment. The constituents of these gentlemen may be safely left to deal with them. It is nearly two weeks before a vote on the speakership will be taken. It is possible they have been secured to vote for Mr. Quay as well as for his candidate for speaker, but as they will be a Democratic candidate for senator to vote for the situation will be different with them. They will not be able to pretend that it was a choice between two Republicans.

"So far as shown by the votes of yesterday there are not enough Quay Republicans in the legislature to elect Mr. Quay to the speakership. It remains to be seen how many Democrats he can get, or whether he can procure enough Republicans pledged in opposition to him to violate those pledges and help him out. The majority of the legislature was elected against him."

The timely aid given to the machine by the Democrats gained the daily bought victory for Mr. Marshall, and it now remains to see, as The Press plainly puts it, whether these men will continue true to their new allegiance or whether Mr. Quay's election can be made possible by the desertion of anti-Quay votes.

Of course all political plans, all political forecasts, fall to the ground when men prove false to their word and their pledges. As it stands now, with the assistance of the Democracy, Mr. Quay is three votes short of the number necessary to return him to the senate. If arguments potent enough to seduce Democrats to desert their party can secure votes for the machine, the same arguments may be utilized to secure the additional three.

REV. WASHBURN'S TREACHERY.
The first and most startling feature of the campaign developed on the day preceding the caucus. State Senator Rev. O. R. Washburn, of Crawford county, who had been elected as a Democrat and Populist, and who voted all last session with the Democrats, announced that he would vote with the machine in organizing the senate and for United States senator, Rev. Washburn at the former session had developed ultra-conservative scruples. He refused to ride on a railroad pass on account of conscience and otherwise attracted attention by his supposed Jeffersonian simplicity.

His desertion of the Democratic party, and his quoted declaration that "last session he looked after Crawford county, but this session he proposed to look after Washburn," led the Democrats to hold an indignation meeting. It was held at the rooms of Col. J. M. Guffy, and a set of vigorous resolutions were adopted denouncing Washburn and reading him out of the Democratic party.

It is almost impossible to describe the indignation with which the announcement that Washburn had been induced to join the machine forces was received by the Democrats and fusionists.

The action was unexpected, and the evidence of indecent so appeared that the announcement fell like a thunderbolt. In speaking of the action of the Democrats who voted for Mr. Marshall in an editorial the Philadelphia North American said:

"The capture of the house, though it showed the weakness of the machine in Republican support, was, nevertheless, a surprise and disappointment to the anti-machine forces. The machine caucus of the night before, attended by only 96 members, instead of the 102

claimed in advance, seemed to make it certain that the organization would be in the hands of Quay's opponents. The Democratic leaders were sure of their followers, and pledged an unbroken line. Relying upon these assurances, undoubtedly sincere, the anti-Quay Republicans were confident that the house would be theirs.

"When this article is being written these men (the six Democrats) have not been heard from in attempted explanation of their conduct, but it is easy to anticipate their plea in exculpation. They will say that when there were two Republican candidates for speaker and no Democratic candidate, they had a right to choose, and in so doing violated no party duty. The answer to that technical and transparent defense is that the six, if they did what they did for nothing, rendered a service to the machine for which they could have got \$60,000 at the ruling minimum Harrisburg price for machine votes."

The senatorial caucus which was held on Tuesday night last developed that two more anti-Quay Republicans had violated their agreement and had entered the caucus. These were Messrs. Hill and Tiffany, of Susquehanna county. This action on their part in following McTigue lessened the number of votes to elect Quay. On Wednesday the legislature adjourned until the 14th, when the final struggle for the speakership begins.

The anti-Quay Republican forces have been met in this battle at every turn by all the power that the machine could muster. That there have been one or two weak members in their ranks has been no fault of theirs. It has always been maintained that if the Democrats remained true to their party and pledged the defeat of Mr. Quay was a foregone conclusion.

Mr. Quay is not yet elected, and nothing but the final ballot will decide that point. This much appears to be recognized by the machine leaders themselves, that unless Mr. Quay can win on the first ballot he cannot win at all.

New Traffic Agreement.
DuBois "Courier": The big coal trains that are seen passing eastward over the Pennsylvania (Allegheny Valley) road tell of the amicable tendencies of railroad management among the great systems. There is a tremendous tonnage in coal produced here, at Reynoldsville, and along the B., R. and P. road, that goes east, and the Beech Creek section of the New York Central's Pennsylvania division has been smothered with coal east of Clearfield, and big shippers from this side of the dividing ridges of the Alleghenies have been led to seek additional facilities. It was this condition that led men to project the West Branch Valley road, which is now really in the beginning of construction. The new road's limitations were not, however, defined until an amicable arrangement was entered into by the builders, the New York Central company, and the Pennsylvania railroad, whereby the new line can be opened up to assist in carrying the traffic that originates in this vicinity. It now appears that in the meantime a lot of coal produced on the B., R. and P. line, consigned to eastern markets, is being delivered to the Pennsylvania direct, instead of being first transferred to the New York Central at Clearfield and then hauled over the Pennsylvania tracks after reaching Karthaus.

If the hauling of these trains over the Pennsylvania tracks by way of Driftwood is anything more than a temporary arrangement, it is an achievement for the Pennsylvania company, and bears out the comment of some of the Pennsylvania people who, when the Allegheny Valley company threw up the sponge, said: "You will see the Pennsylvania company make a change in the volume of traffic on this road that will surprise the natives."

Destroying Dies.
PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 8.—The work of destroying the dies of 1900 used for coinage purposes was commenced at the United States mint yesterday. These dies range from double eagles to pennies, and are not only those used here but those used in New Orleans and San Francisco, which have been shipped here for destruction.

During the calendar year just closed the total number of pieces coined in the Philadelphia mint was 139,312,886, representing \$66,182,808.

The gold coinage amounted to \$48,674,084, including money for Costa Rica.

The total silver coinage was \$15,476,687.20, and the total base \$2,031,137.39.

Peruna Cures Colds.
Mr. James Morrison, 68 E. 16th St., Paterson, N. J., says: "I have given Peruna a fair trial, and I find it to be just what you claim it to be. I cannot praise it too much. I have used 2 bottles in my family for colds, and everything imaginable. I could not be without it. I recommended it to a married sister of mine who was always troubled with colds. She says it has done more for her than any doctor could. I can safely say that your medicine is the best I have ever used."—James Morrison.

A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to cheat catarrh out of its victims. Peruna not only cures catarrh but prevents it.

A book of testimonials of the cures Peruna has made in the many different phases and stages of chronic catarrh, sent free by The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, O.

—The Presidential inaugural parade is going to be unique in at least one respect; no band is to be allowed to play "Hail to the Chief" while passing the President's reviewing stand.

WANTED.—One young man from Centre County, to prepare for the coming RAILWAY MAIL SERVICE Examination. We furnish everything, including BOOKS and MAPS. Address, enclosing stamp, to: RAILWAY MAIL SERVICE Examination, Rapid, Iowa.

A Chance to Become an Architect.

If you want to become an architect, or a mechanical or electrical engineer, or do it to collect. Voting Coupons with the set determination to win the Educational Voting Contest.

On April 1st, 1901, the DAILY NEWS will give away a Free Scholarship in Mechanical or Architectural Drawing in The International Correspondence Schools, of Scranton, Pa., to the person who secures the most votes. The Scholarship will qualify you as a draftsman, after which you can easily rise to the profession of your choice. It depends on you whether you get the Scholarship or not.

PUBLIC SALE.
Leonard Rhone, of Centre Hall, Pa., will sell at his residence, Rhonemede, three miles west of the Old Fort, ninety head of live stock embracing Morgan and French Coach horses and colts, Holstein cattle, Shropshire sheep, Berkshire swine, including farm implements.

While these animals have not been registered they have been bred from registered sires for three and four generations. A rare opportunity to buy well bred stock. Sale begins at 10 A. M., March 29th, 1901.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Leah Herick have been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, and the estate is being administered. All persons indebted to the estate are requested to present the same, duly authenticated, for settlement.

L. F. WETZLER, Executor.
REEDER & QUIGLEY, Attorneys.

Administrator's Notice.
Letters of administration upon the estate of Anna J. Peters, late of Howard township, Centre county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, and the estate is being administered. All persons indebted to the estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate are requested to present the same, duly authenticated, for settlement.

JOSEPH D. FLETCHER, Admin.
REEDER & QUIGLEY, Attorneys.

Orphans' Court Sale.
PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Orphans' Court of Centre county, Pa., to be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Saturday, January 26th, 1901, the following described real estate, late the property of Matthew F. Riddle, deceased, to wit:

ALL that certain tract of land situate in Spring township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded by lands of E. C. Humes, Elijah Gettle, Robert Miller's heirs and others, containing thirty-six acres, be the same more or less.

TERMS OF SALE: Ten percent of purchase money on day of sale, forty percent on confirmation of sale and the residue with interest one year thereafter, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

ANNIE S. RIDDLE, Administratrix.
REEDER & QUIGLEY, Attorneys.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Honorable J. G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 31st day of Dec. 1900, to me direct and forthwith a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery for the County of Centre and to commence on the 4th Monday of January, being the 28th day of Jan. 1901, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the corner, justice of the peace, aid-men and constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 28th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 31st day of Dec., in the year of our Lord 1900, and the one hundred and twenty-fifth year of the independence of the United States. CYRUS BLUNGART, Sheriff.

A Long Distance TELEPHONE
Combines perfect local service with advantages coming from all LONG DISTANCE subscribers.

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Household Equipment
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If you wish to borrow money call on us. Is your title clear? It is to your interest to know. It is ours to assure you.

OFFICE:
Room 3, - Bush Arcade, - Bellefonte.

School Book War in Reading.

One of the most bitter political fights Reading has witnessed in recent years is on for the control of the school board. The American book combine will, it is said, run candidates in every ward against members who have opposed it at meetings in the past. The terms of twenty-five members are about to expire, and it is claimed that in the present board the book trust controls thirty-five of the sixty-four members. The nominations are now being made in the different wards.

—James McCoy, a farmer living along Chestnut ridge, tells a story of his experience with a good sized blacksnake which makes its home in an old hollow log near his barn. It is very fond of milk, as are other varieties of reptiles. This peculiar blacksnake, while perhaps it came to look upon milk as a splendid addition to its menu, did not have to trouble itself about the cow, for Mr. McCoy, learning of its appetite for milk, and knowing that a snake possesses rare qualities as an exterminator of rats, mice, moles, toads and frogs, thought it wise to tame the snake if possible for this purpose—in other words, he could afford to provide it with milk in return for its service in ridding his barn, granaries, etc., of the pesky little grain thieves. It works admirably, too. Now the snake receives its daily portion of milk as regularly as any of the other stock on the farm. Mr. McCoy is no more troubled with rats, mice and moles.—Greenburg Press.

IN BELLEFONTE

Every Claim is Backed by Local Testimony.

If the reader wants anything stronger than the opinions and experiences of his neighbors, what can it be?

Mr. Curtis Johnson of 583 Bishop street, freight truckman says: "I had backache and lameness across my loins for a year or more. At times the lameness was so acute I could lift nothing and if I stooped it was impossible for me to straighten. When driving there was a steady aching over my kidneys the whole time and I had a dull, tired feeling which took away all my ambition. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills from F. P. Green's drug store and they soon cured me from the whole combination of troubles and they did it quickly and thoroughly." My wife was also suffering from a tiresome grinding backache and she used Doan's Kidney Pills and they invigorated her generally. She now speaks of them as highly as I do. We never came across any remedy which surpassed Doan's Kidney Pills.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

—Recent occurrences must have reminded the millionaire speculators that there is one thing they cannot corner—death.

—The REPUBLICAN and New York Weekly Tribune one year for \$1.25.

THE GRAND SCHEMER

HIS TAILOR CALLS TO SEE HIM WITH HIS LITTLE BILL.

The Account Remains Unsettled, but the Clothing Artist is Taken Into the Great American Steam Trousers Creaser Company.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

Major Crofoot had left the door of his office open by accident, and as he sat smoking with his heels on his desk he was suddenly accosted with:

"I vhas come for dot leetle bill."

"What—er—eh—is it you?" exclaimed the major as he almost fell out of his chair in getting up. "Well, well, but this is luck. Why, man, I was just making out a check for you. I happened to remember that I owed you a dollar for cleaning my suit."

"Yes, it vhas a dollar," replied the tailor as he held out the bill, "and you don't pay me for a year."

"A year? How time flies! Yes, it is a bill for a dollar for cleaning a suit and pepper suit, and if you had only waited half an hour you would have had a check for it. The check would have been filled out for \$100. My dear



"I WAS COME FOR DOT LEETLE BILL."

MAN, you are one of the few people who had confidence in me when my fortunes were at the lowest ebb. The check for a hundred was to prove my gratitude."

"Thee, I'll take him now," said the tailor.

"Ah, I remember that salt and pepper suit and the days of my adversity!" sighed the major as he walked about and ignored the check. "You brought the suit up here one day thoroughly cleaned and rehabilitated, and you went away saying not a word about the bill. You treated me as if I had millions of dollars, and never, never can I forget your consideration. Major Crofoot remembers those who remember him."

"Thee?" queried the tailor as he looked at the bill in his hand.

"I said a check for a hundred," replied the major, "but I shall do better than that. A hundredfold is not enough. I'll make a rich man of you. I'll put you right up among the millionaires. The more I think of how you trusted in my integrity the more anxious am I to prove my gratitude. Tailor, shake hands. Tailor, accept my congratulations."

"But how vhas he?" asked the creditor, with a puzzled look.

"It was this way, my dear, confiding friend: I was just about to incorporate the Great American Steam Trousers Creaser, with a cash capital of \$1,000,000. The papers go to the secretary of state today. Next week the first machine is set up. In three months we shall have 50 of them at work in the principal cities of the United States. The stock is supposed to sell at par, but I can get you \$10,000 worth at \$7. The dividends won't be less than 50 per cent and may go a hundred. For the first machine out we want a practical manager. You shall have the position at \$20,000 a year. Tailor, shake hands."

"I don't see how he vhas," said the tailor after a lymphatic shake.

"You don't? That is because your good fortune has for the moment upset you. Look at my trousers. Look at the trousers of all the men you meet. There are creases in them. When you buy a pair of \$10 trousers, you pay \$5 for the creases. You must have 'em to be in the swim. Can't go into society or get a check cashed at the bank without 'em. The creasing, as you know, is now done by hand and is slow work. Our company will crease by steam. The trousers will be fed in, the same as straw, and at the rate of 30 pairs a minute. They come out beautifully creased, at a cost of only a quarter a pair, and there you are. Each machine will crease 18,000 pairs per day of ten hours, and that's an income of \$4,500 a day. We shall steam crease the trousers of the world. Every royal head will be among our patrons. Isn't it plain to you now? Isn't it as clear as daylight that you will be riding in your own barouche in less than six months?"

"But you owe me a dollar," persisted the tailor.

"Great Scott, but you talk about a dollar when hundreds of thousands are falling at your feet! Let me go over this once again. We are the Great American Steam Trousers Creaser. We don't steam trousers, but we crease 'em by steam."

"I know."

"We crease 18,000 pairs per day at a quarter a pair. We make \$4,400 per day clear money on every machine, and we have 20,000 machines at work. Your share of the profits will be at least half a million dollars per year. In ten years you are worth \$5,000,000. Tailor, shake hands. It all comes from your confidence in me."

"But I don't have some confidence. I vhas here for my dollar."

"And the dollar is your deposit on your ground floor stock. It is an evidence of your good faith and will eventually be returned to you. Can you sell your shop today? Can you be ready in three days to take hold of

the first machine and feed 18,000 pairs of trousers through it? You can, of course. You will be ready, and I can depend on you. Shall I speak to some bank about your opening an account?"

"If—if—you could pay?"

"You'll get your first month's salary in advance, and if you want to use half a million I can lend you the cash. That's all, except that we'll shake hands again. You will excuse me, I know, but I've got to go out for an hour or two. Call again. See you later. Don't fail me."

The grand promoter put on his hat and overcoat and left the office. The tailor had come for that dollar. He took a chair to wait. The fire was low and the room was cold, and in an hour his teeth were chattering. He stood it for another hour, and then he rose up and softly tiptoed out and went down stairs. At the foot of the stairs he met a man who queried:

"Do you know if that old deadbeat Major Crofoot is up stairs?"

"He vhas gone out," was the reply.

"Have you been trying to collect a bill?"

"Yes."

"And how did you come out?"

"I vhas put into dot Great American Steam Trousers Creaser and creased

about 18,000 pairs a day, and now I vhas glad to go home mit my life and let dot bill go. Shake hands. I congratulate you!"

M. QUAD.

A WOMAN'S STRATEGY.

She Found a Way to Quicken a Laggard Lover to Action.

After the athletic young man, resting lazily in an easy chair, had studied the ceiling at which he was blowing smoke he replied to the pretty sister who had twice asked him the same question:

"Bess, you know I don't care the turn of my hand for women. I'm saturated with what the politicians call apathy. Of course I remember the Georgia girl that visited us last summer. She was a magnificent creature to look at, but I'll warrant she is just like the rest of them. I paid her some attention for your sake, little one, but really I had to think twice before recalling her. Her name was Molly, wasn't it?"

"Tab Twing writes me of a report that Molly is going to marry Captain Howker of the army. You know him," and the sister took observations from the corner of one eye.

"What, that chump? The infernal feather headed flirt and egotistical ignoramus! What right has a conceited puppy like that to marry a woman like her, to drag her from garrison to camp and from camp to garrison? Don't her family know enough to prevent it? Good heavens, Bess, you have influence with her! Why don't you interfere?"

"And get snubbed for my pains? I guess not! But you seem agitated about the matter, my dear boy."

"No; it's not that, Bess." Yet she could see the blush on the back of his neck as he looked out the window. "I'm ill. I've felt it coming on for several weeks. The truth is that the doctor says I must go south for awhile, and he never hesitated at this whisper, and she was gushing in her hypocritical sympathy. 'It's a confounded nuisance, but I'll start tonight!'"

"Within 15 minutes she sent this: 'Darling Molly, he's coming. I told you I'd find a way to stir him up.'—Detroit Free Press.

When the Chief Cook Leaves.

The importance of a chief cook becomes evident when the time for his departure arrives. One day last week the proprietor of a popular restaurant on Fifth avenue decided for reasons of his own to part with the services of the man who had for some years looked after his kitchen. The chef retired and with him more than 20 of his assistants. This number included his assistant cooks and every man in the kitchen, even to the unimportant functionary who presides over the refrigerators. This exodus did not surprise the proprietor.

The chef had brought the others with him, and they were in a way more closely attached to his service than to the proprietor who paid them their wages. When a substitute was hired, he also brought the same complete corps of assistants who are supposed to know the methods of their chief better than any assistants not directly employed by him.

This manner of employment exists in all the large restaurants, where the head cook is absolute master in the kitchen and controls all the branches of his department down to the most unimportant. He is held responsible on this ground for all that may happen under his direction even if he was not personally concerned in the matter.—New York Sun.

Evolution.

Johnny was spelling his way through a marriage notice in the morning paper.

"At high noon," he read, "the clergyman took his stand beneath the floral bell, and to the music of the wedding march the contradicting parties moved down the aisle."

"Not 'contradicting,' Johnny," interrupted his elder sister, "'contracting.'"

"Well," stoutly contended Johnny, "they'll be contradicting parties after awhile."—Youth's Companion.

By the Cabman's Watch.

Blinks—I hear the cabmen are going to strike for shorter hours.

Minks (who sometimes rides)—Why, goodness me, their hours are not over 40 minutes long now!—New York Weekly.

It is one of the peculiarities of Wall street zoology that the lambs are always bulls.—Philadelphia Ledger.

You can't convince a man who has dyspepsia that crime is not on the increase.—Philadelphia Record.

USEFUL SNOW.

But For It Much of the Earth Would Be Little Better Than a Desert.

If all the condensed moisture of the atmosphere were to fall as rain and none of it as snow, hundreds of thousands of square miles of the earth's surface now yielding bountiful crops would be little better than a desert. The tremendous economic gain for the world at large which results from the difference between snow and rain is seldom realized by the inhabitants of fertile and well watered lowlands.

It is in the extensive regions where irrigation is a prime necessity in agriculture that the special uses of the snow come chiefly into view. All through the winter the snow is falling upon the high mountains and packing itself firmly into the ravines. Thus in nature's great icehouse a supply of moisture is stored up for the following summer.

All through the warm months the hardened snowbanks are melting gradually. In trickling streams they steadily feed the rivers, which as they flow through the valleys are utilized for irrigation. If this moisture fell as rain, it would almost immediately wash down through the rivers, which would hardly be fed at all in the summer, when the crops most needed water.

These facts are so well known as to be commonplace in the Salt Lake valley and in the subarid regions of the west generally. They are not so well understood in New Jersey or Ohio, where snow is sometimes a picturesque, sometimes a disagreeable, feature of winter.

In all parts of the country the notion prevails that the snow is of great value as a fertilizer. Scientists, however, are inclined to attach less importance to its service in soil nutrition—for some regions which have no snow are exceedingly fertile—than to its worth as a blanket during the months of high winds. It prevents the blowing off of the finely pulverized richness of the top soil. This, although little perceived, would often be a very great loss.

In nature's every form there is meaning.—Youth's Companion.

THE UNSPEAKABLE TURK.

He Scorns All Effort but Military Service and Agriculture.

A Turk thinks it the most natural thing in the world to lose a province and, having lost it, to quit and live elsewhere. He talks quite complacently of leaving Constantinople some day. He will go over to Asia and found another capital. He originates nothing. He takes what he finds without assimilating it and remains profoundly Turkish. He leaves no trace of his occupation except ruins. Practically there is nothing at Belgrade, Sofia and Athens to show that for centuries they were Turkish cities.

All occupations, except agricultural and military service, are distasteful to him. Yet there are two other characteristics even more important than these. The first is his sense of discipline. It is this which keeps together the apparently tottering fabric of the Turkish empire. It makes the half fed, half clothed soldier ready to endure every privation and prevents the corruption and incapacity of the officers from producing the anarchy which would be inevitable in any other country. Sedition is unknown. Even complaints are rare, and were a holy war proclaimed there is not a man who would not be prepared to die in defense of the system of extortion which grinds him down.

His second characteristic is his laziness, in spite of the laborious industry of the Turkish peasant. The fact is that the Turk is too proud to do many things, too stupid to do others. His religion inculcates a fatalism which tends to a conviction that effort is useless.—London Telegraph.

A Humorous Turk.

A typical Turkish humorist was Khofa Nasreddin Effendi, who lived in the fourteenth century. Of him this story is told:

"One Friday the khotja's fellow villagers insisted on his preaching a sermon in the mosque, which he had never done, not having any oratorical gifts. He mounted the pulpit sorely against his will and, looking around at the congregation, asked in despair, 'Oh, true believers, do you know what I am going to say to you? They naturally replied, 'No.' 'Well, I am sure I don't,' he said and hurriedly left the mosque.

The congregation were, however, determined to have their sermon and next Friday forced him again into the pulpit. When he again put the same question, they replied by agreement, 'Yes.' 'Oh, then,' he said, 'if you know I needn't tell you,' and again escaped. On the third Friday the villagers made what they thought must be a successful plan. They got the khotja into the pulpit and when he asked what had now become his usual question replied, 'Some of us know and some of us don't.' 'Then,' replied the khotja, 'let those of you who know tell those who don't.' After this the congregation resigned themselves to do without sermons.—"Turkey in Europe," by Odysseus.

The Spider's Thread.

The body of every spider contains four little masses pierced with a multitude of holes, imperceptible to the naked eye, each hole permitting the passage of a single thread. All the threads, to the amount of 1,000 to each mass, join together when they come out and make the single thread with which the spider spins its web, so that what we call a spider's thread consists of more than 4,000 threads united.

Word of Caution.

"Never propose to a girl by letter."

"Why not?"

"I did it once, and she stuck the letter in a book she was reading and lent it to my other girl."—Chicago Record.

ROBERTS HOME ONCE MORE.

Anchored Off Osborne About the Noon Hour Wednesday.

WELCOMED BY LOTS OF NOISE

After Landing He Proceeded Direct to the Queen Who Received Him and Bestowed an Earldom Upon Him.

NOT TOLD CAPE COLONY NEWS

COWES, Isle of Wight, January 8.—The steamer Canada, having Field Marshal Lord Roberts on board, anchored off Osborne at 11:45 o'clock a. m. yesterday. There was firing of guns, cheering and flag waving from the shore. Steamers blew their whistles and crews and guests on launches shouted welcomes to the commander-in-chief. General Roberts landed here first at the queen's command, as she wished to be the first to welcome the returning hero.

The ships in the roads were gaily dressed, the sea front was elaborately decorated with bunting and venetian masts with festoons adorned the route to the Osborne house, at the entrance of which was erected a unique tribute to the queen's appreciation of the field marshal's work, in the shape of an arch of laurel. This was the first time such an arch had ever appeared there in honor of any subject of her majesty.

A courier met the Canada outside the harbor and gave Lord Roberts a sealed message containing greeting from the queen in her own hand. The messenger found the commander-in-chief pacing the deck with his daughter on his arm. He was in the best of health and cheerful. The bad news concerning the situation in Cape Colony is being withheld from Lord Roberts for the present.

Lord Roberts was met at the landing stage by the Princess Beatrice and the Duke of Connaught at 3:30 p. m. The mayor of Cowes and the municipal officers were also present, and addresses of welcome were read to the commander-in-chief. Hardly a word could be heard for the din of cheering from the crowd which pressed about eager to get a closer look at the hero. A path was made with difficulty to the queen's carriage which was in waiting. Shots of "Bobs" were heard on all sides, and Roberts acknowledged the greeting with bows and smiles. The drive to the castle was made in state. The carriage was drawn by four horses with postillions and an outrider. Lord Roberts met the royal family at the entrance to the council chamber.

The queen bestowed an earldom on Lord Roberts, with a special remainder for his daughters. He was also made a Knight of the Garter.

After a short reception with the members of the queen's family, Lord Roberts was received by her majesty in private audience. The meeting was affecting, for the war has caused them both much personal sorrow. The queen was solicitous concerning the condition of Lord Roberts' arm, which was injured at Bloemfontein. She also asked him many questions as to the care of the wounded and the health of the troops. The queen thanked the general for his care of her soldier. Lord Roberts presented the queen with a magnificent collar dog which he brought for her from South Africa.

Lord Roberts stopped on his way at the town hall of East Cowes, where eulogistic addresses of welcome were presented to him. Replying to the addresses at the town hall, Lord Roberts said he regretted that his return was not accompanied by immediate peace, but, he added, while he feared hostilities would continue for some time, he had implicit confidence in Lord Kitchener and had no fear regarding the outcome. He concluded with an eulogy of the magnificent army of Great Britain, all the components of which, he pointed out, pulled together splendidly.

Lord Roberts returned to the transport Canada last evening, and spent the night aboard the vessel.

A CREDIT CHECK SWINDLE.

Trick by Which One Firm Got Dollars Without Selling Shirt Waists.

That there is no end to the ways of imposing upon the suffering New York public was illustrated by the failure of a small store recently. The newly appointed receiver was surprised by having many women come to his office with credit checks. These checks were for small amounts, ranging from \$1 to \$10. At first the receiver couldn't understand it, but upon investigation he learned the details of a pretty system of swindling.

The firm, it seems, had made a specialty of silk and cotton shirt waists. These were, with few exceptions, shapeless, ill fitting garments, and when the unfortunate women shoppers got home with their purchases and put them on they were disgusted to find that the bargain sale waists were baggy and pocky and altogether so poorly fashioned that it would be next to impossible to make them fit even by a complete ripping up and remaking. Such being the conditions they invariably took the goods back and demanded other waists or their money. It was contrary to the principles of the firm to refund money and as they seldom had waists more becoming either in style or shape than the ones returned, they were driven to the extremity of credit checks.

"We will get in a new supply of waists in a few days," was the suave assurance of the manager and his well trained assistants. "Your check will be good at any time, and when we replenish our stock you can select a waist that suits you."

But the new stock never arrived, and in spite of the good dollars received from deluded customers without decreasing their capital of waists, the firm became insolvent and then the women began to come with credit checks. So far the receiver has been unable to compensate them for their loss through the swindle which, in its way, was rather neat.—New York Sun.

Don't get the notion in helping the poor that you can do more with a "cheerful word" than you can with a dollar.—Atchison Globe.

Always speak well of the dead, and if you have time you might speak a good word for the living occasionally.—Chicago News.

Personally-Conducted Tours Via Pennsylvania Railroad.

SEASON OF 1900-1901.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces the following Personally-Conducted Tours for the season of 1900-1901: California.—A thirty-five-day tour will leave New York, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, and Pittsburgh February 14. The party will travel over the entire route by the "Golden Gate Special," the finest train that crosses the continent.

Florida.—Three tours to Jacksonville will leave New York and Philadelphia February 5 and 19, and March 5. The first two of these admit of a sojourn of two weeks in the "Flower State." Tickets for the third tour will be good to return by regular trains until May 31, 1901.

Tickets for the above tours will be sold from all principal points on the Pennsylvania Railroad. For detailed itineraries, giving rates and full information, address Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburgh; H. Conrander, Jr., Passenger Agent Baltimore District, Baltimore; G. Studds, Passenger Agent South-eastern District, Washington; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

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SHIP SUBSIDY BILL.

Senate Displaces It for the Army Reorganization Measure.

PETTIGREW OBJECTS TO LATTER

Representative Olmsted Throws a Bomb Into the House in the Shape of a Resolution Relative to Apportionment.

WAS DEFEATED BY A CLOSE VOTE

WASHINGTON, January 4.—Without a murmur of dissent and without a word of comment the senate yesterday displaced the shipping subsidy bill from its privileged position as "unfinished business," and substituted for it the army reorganization bill. Since the second day of the present session the shipping subsidy bill has been the unfinished business with the understanding that it should not interfere with the consideration of the army reorganization bill or of appropriation bills.

When the senate convened yesterday in its first session of the Twentieth century the army bill was taken up with a view to pressing it to a final vote as soon as possible. Its consideration proceeded until 2 o'clock—the end of the morning session—when the subsidy bill was laid before the senate. Mr. Pettigrew, of South Dakota, then objected for unanimous consent to continue the discussion of the army bill. By a vote of the senate the military measure was continued for consideration, thus making it the unfinished business and sending the subsidy bill back to the calendar.

During the discussion of the army measure, the opposition senators indicated that their line of attack upon the bill would be against the creation of a large permanent standing army. There was intimation that objections would not be offered to a temporary measure to provide an adequate force to maintain the authority of the United States in the Philippines. Beyond this point yesterday's proceedings developed nothing.

WASHINGTON, January 4.—The radical element among the house republicans who favor cutting down the representation from the southern states in which the franchise is abridged suffered defeat in the house yesterday because a number of their colleagues refused to act with them. The issue was precipitated quite unexpectedly. The leaders had decreed that the re-apportionment bill should be taken up yesterday, but before it could be called Mr. Olmsted, of Pennsylvania, offered as a matter of privilege a resolution reading the alleged abridgement of the suffrage in Louisiana, Mississippi, South Carolina and North Carolina, and directing the committee on census to investigate and report the facts to the house in order that a constitutional basis of representation could be established for those states. The resolution created a sensation. It was a surprise even to several of the republican leaders.

The leaders of the democratic side

sought in vain to head off the resolution with points of order, but the speaker ruled against them. They then began a filibuster, openly avowing that they would fight every proposition looking to the reduction of representation from the southern states to the bitter end. Several of the republicans were secretly in sympathy with them and their indifference to the fate of the Olmsted resolution in the end gave the opposition the victory of today. Many of them quietly paired with absent democrats, leaving their absent colleagues unpaired. As a result when the question of consideration was raised, against the resolution it was defeated 81-83.

The vote was a strict party one. Two republicans, Landis, of Indiana, and Mann, of Illinois, arrived but did not vote. The story of the defeat is found in the absence on both sides who were unpaired. 32 republicans were absent and unpaired against 16 of the opposition.

Those absent and unpaired were, republicans: Boutelle, Maine; Brown, Brown, Burrell, Calderhead, Clarke, New Hampshire; Dahle, Samuel Davenport, Dick, Fowler, Gardner, New Jersey; Hawley, Hoffecker, Knox, Lorimer, Loudenslager, McClary, Metcalf, Miller, Mondell, Morgan, Needham, Otjen, Parker, Prince, Russell, Showalter, Smith, Illinois; Sprague, Stevens, Minnesota; Wadsworth and Wanger.

Democrats: Barber, Pennsylvania; Bradley, New York; Brewer, Caldwell, Catchings, Gaston, Gayle, Glynn, Levy, May, Meekinson, Shephard, Stallings, Wilson, South Carolina and Ziegler.

Silver republican: Wilson, Idaho. The situation with reference to the apportionment bill is greatly complicated as a result of the injection of the Olmsted resolution. Chairman Hopkins, however, is confident of victory for his bill.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop's, Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & THURX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALKING, KIRK & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c, per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Trial List.

The following cases have been set down for trial at the January term of court commencing Monday, January 28th.

FIRST WEEK.

Mary Cooper's use vs. Kline S. Haines admr.

Hoyt & Co. agents vs. J. H. Reiser & Son.

James Sharp vs. Harry Flack.

John A. Hunter vs. Geo. Taylor.

Lizzie and Annie Bible vs. Boro of Centre Hall.

C. P. Long vs. Mrs. Mary A. Krape.

L. C. Reearick vs. Wm. Aikey.

J. S. McCargar vs. Robt. B. Montgomery.

I. Thornton Conroy's admr. vs. Benj. Rich's admr.

Penns Valley Banking Co. vs. J. C. Stover's admr.

SECOND WEEK.

Mohannon Banking Co. vs. John Rame-dale's Exrs. et al.

Rose Sternberg Lyon vs. Gustave Lyon.

Kate A. Miller's use vs. Jane Gowland.

Adam Hoy's Exrs. vs. German American Insurance Co.

John Stoner vs. W. E. Smith, et al.

Flora O. Bairfoot vs. Christian Sharer, et al.

Hannah Long's Exrs. vs. John W. Young, two cases.

Wm. L. Harvey vs. Thos. I. Lucas.

Robt. Kinkadey vs. Rose L. Pierce.

Nittany Valley R. R. Co. vs. Empire Iron & Steel Co.

A. D. Potts vs. A. M. McCoy & Son, six cases.

D. F. Tressler vs. Sarah Tressler.

Henry Wohlfort vs. Nathan Haugh, et al.

David Robb, vs. J. I. Wagner, et al.

John Reese, et al vs. Peter Kelly.

Heneb & Dromgold vs. Nathan Hough.

R. J. Walker vs. Isaac Reese, et al.

Cortland Wagon Co. vs. L. C. Bullock, Jr.

J. I. Kunes vs. David R. Wagner.

—While workmen were engaged laying the track for siding on the branch which is being built from the Wopcononock railroad to Fairview near Altoona, Thursday, a woman suddenly made her appearance among them throwing picks, shovels, bars, etc., right and left, and demanded that the work stop at once. Of course the men could not work without their tools, so the work came to a standstill and, after a lively parley between the boss and the woman, the men went home. The woman is the owner of the field in which the men are working and the work of grading will remain suspended until the difficulty with the woman is adjusted.

—One day recently, while the postmaster at Bryson, Indiana county, was at supper, some one got into the postoffice and took the money drawer and registered letters. The drawer contained \$50 in cash.

Death of a Former Pine Grove Citizen

Jacob L. Carter, formerly of Pine Grove Mills, but late of Altoona, died suddenly in that place Tuesday afternoon of heart failure.

He had not been working for two weeks on account of sickness but after eating his New Year's dinner decided that he would go to work the next day. He was employed as an engineer at Bucher's planing mill, and directly after dinner went to the mill to get his engine and boiler in readiness for an early start Wednesday morning. He had cleaned the fire box and fixed it so that all that was necessary was the lighting of a match, filled the boiler with water and oiled the machine. After completing the work about 3:30 o'clock he talked to Mr. Bucher and one of the drivers and then crawled through the man hole of the boiler to make some slight repairs and to clean the flues. When he attempted to crawl out his left foot caught between the boiler and exhaust pipe and this threw him and he was stricken with heart failure dying instantly.

At 4:30 o'clock a man passing along 4th street discovered his dead body hanging from the man hole and it was with difficulty removed from the boiler. He was about 50 years of age and until his removal to Altoona, 12 years ago, lived on the farm at Tadpole. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church and the improved Order of Heptasoph's. In 1895 he married Mary Lytle who survives him with the following children: Mrs. Mangus, Dr. J. W., Isaac C., John Lee, Mary and Milo, all of Altoona.

He was at one time a prominent Odd Fellow and a G. A. R. man. He was a veteran of the civil war being a member of Co. C, 148th Reg. Penn. Volunteers and was wounded in the battle of Gettysburg. The funeral took place this afternoon at 2 o'clock at Altoona.

Thousands Sent Into Exile.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. Don't be an exile when Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption will cure you at home. It's the most infallible medicine for Coughs, Colds, and All Throat and Lung diseases on earth. The first dose brings relief. Astounding cures result from persistent use. Trial bottles free at F. Potts Green's. Price 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Abandoned by Their Mother.

NEW YORK, January 4.—Joseph, Lizzie, Mamie and Charles Polombo, 10, 8, 7 and 6 years of age respectively, were committed to the care of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children Wednesday in the Harlem police court. The children were found alone in a flat where they had been deserted by their mother.

The father, Peter Polombo, is a barber, and is employed at Washington. The neighbors say he sent money each week to Mrs. Polombo for the support of the children. A few days ago, it is claimed, he sent Mrs. Polombo a sum of money and instructed her to pack the furniture and move to Washington. It is charged that Mrs. Polombo did pack up her furniture, but she did not ship it to Washington, and that she deserted the children, leaving them in the flat without food and with but little clothing. The children's society agents are looking for her and have notified the father.

Apoplexy.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is effective in apoplectic symptoms. If you have unpleasant dizziness, lightness or sudden rush of blood to the head, take precautions against a recurrence. This great remedy will remove the cause. The press of the land has daily a list of sudden deaths which would not be chronicled if Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart were used.—74. Sold by F. Potts Green.

Mine Boss Examinations.

George L. Miller, of Westport, James Hadley, of Morris Run, and Elias Phillips, of DuBois, were in Williamsport last week conducting the annual examination for the fourth bituminous district. Thirty-one applications for positions as foreman and fire bosses were examined. Portions of ten counties are embraced in the district.

Will Try Locust Trees.

The Pennsylvania railroad managers will experiment with locust trees. They have ordered 1,200 trees of locust wood for the Bedford division, their object being to test the duration of this kind of wood.

Consumption Threatened.

C. Unger, 212 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had the consumption. I tried a great many remedies and was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since." All Druggists.

—We are gradually getting onto writing it 1901.

Foley's Honey and Tar
heals lungs and stops the cough.
All druggists.

"Common Sense"

Is the motto of the modern woman. The thick soled shoe and the rainy day skirt are witnesses to the wise application of the motto in matters of dress.

But there is no common sense in neglecting womanly diseases or in experimenting with other medicines when it is a matter of common knowledge that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. It establishes regularity, dries encumbering drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

It is not common sense to seek medical advice of those who are not physicians when Dr. Pierce, not only a doctor, but a specialist in the treatment and cure of diseases of woman, offers a consultation by letter free. Write to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I had failing of internal organs and had to go to bed every month; had irregular monthly periods which would sometimes last ten or twelve days," writes Mrs. L. Holmes, of Coaling Street, Uniontown, Penna. "Had also indigestion so bad that I could not eat anything hardy. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me. I took three bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and one of the 'Golden Medical Discovery'."

For 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only you can get free a paper covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. The book contains 400 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Died at Fort Scott, Kansas.

Capt. John Beck, a former citizen of Centre Line, this county, and a brother of Isaac and Isaiah Beck, of that place, died at his home in Fort Scott, Kan., on December 29th, 1900, of lung trouble. He had been ill about two months. He was a life-long Republican and 67 years of age. He was a veteran of the Civil war and was Captain of Co. E, 45th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. He served from April, 1861, until July, 1865. During the last year of the war he was a prisoner, being confined at intervals in the following prisons: Libby, Danville and Salisbury.

He leaves four sons and one daughter. His wife preceded him to the grave in 1897. He was a member of the G. A. R., and the ex-Prisoners of War Association. He was buried at Fort Worth, Kan., Jan. 1st, 1901, under the auspices of William H. Lytle Post, G. A. R., of that place.

A Deep Mystery.

It is a mystery why women endure Backache, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells when thousands have proved that Electric Bitters will quickly cure such troubles. "I suffered for years with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Phoebe Chertley, of Peterson, Ia., "and a lame back pained me so I could not dress myself, but Electric Bitters wholly cured me, and, although 73 years old, I now am able to do my own housework." It overcomes constipation, improves appetite, gives perfect health. Only 50c at F. Potts Green's drug store.

Bloody Day at Windber.

During the celebration of New Year's at Windber, two men were killed, a dozen are badly wounded, and two score others bear marks of battle with knives and clubs.

Michael Spicker was followed from a Windber saloon, about midnight, by four men, who stabbed him to death as he was about to enter his home at Scalp Level. It is thought the crime was committed by persons who had been discharged from the gang of rock blasters over which Spicker was boss.

John Hurdock, a Slav, got into an altercation with five others of his race. Hurdock was found dead on the street with a knife thrust through his lung. The fighters were all promptly arrested.

Tuesday night's bloody work brings the total murders in Windber up to seven in 8 months.

If Banner Salve

doesn't cure your piles, your money will be returned. It is the most healing medicine. All druggists.

Church Controversy in Court.

The trouble in the Presbyterian church of the Covenant, Williamsport, had its first airing in court Thursday, when argument was heard by Judge Archibald upon the demurrer filed by the defendants to the petition of the plaintiffs for possession of the church property. Attorneys for the defendants, the new church session, asked for a continuance in the case until it could be acted upon by the Northumberland presbytery. The motion for continuance was refused.

Demand Their Full Amount.

The Renovo school directors Thursday adopted a resolution calling upon the state treasurer and state superintendent to issue public instruction to pay the Renovo district the full amount of the appropriation for the last year. It is intimated that if the amount is not paid recourse will be had to the courts.

Tried Five Doctors.

Mrs. Frances L. Sales of Missouri Valley, Ia., writes: "I had severe kidney trouble for years, had tried five doctors without benefit, but three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure cured me." All Druggists.

THE GAME WAS LOST.

AND 412 POUNDS OF BASEBALL IDOL WAS SHATTERED.

The Ignominious Downfall of the Lightfoot Lilies' Club Mascot When in an Ill Advised Moment They Told Him to Slide.

"Well, why is it you never played baseball yourself?" asked a latter day fan of the very stout man sitting in the corner. "You say you were the mascot for the famous Lightfoot Lilies of Jones county, and yet, with the exception of the time that they put you in to force the winning run in the thirteenth by being hit in the stomach, you never seem to have played yourself. After such successful daring were you never asked to play again?" I don't quite understand."

The stout man gazed at the speaker searchingly for a few minutes and then, apparently satisfied that the questions were asked in good faith, proceeded to unfold the one dark shadow in his otherwise sunny life.

"Have you never heard?" he began. "Then now you shall hear, and, though I think no blame should rest with me, you yourself shall judge of that. Listen. You have already referred to the contest in which I forced the winning run owing to the pitcher's inability to put the ball over the plate without striking my corporation. This, I believe, was due to a law of physics which states that but one body can occupy the same space at the same time or words to that effect. But, whatever the cause, I acquired a reputation for high class baseball second to none in Jones county and at once got a regular position on the team. My figure being my stock in trade, Captain Slinger Burrows of the Lightfoots spared no pains in bringing me to physical perfection before the next game with the Roarers. Under a carefully selected diet of beer, butter, lard, potatoes and cod liver oil I rapidly rose from a meager 320 pounds to the magnificent figure of 412."

"For the first eight innings of the great contest, which ultimately proved my downfall, I fully sustained my enviable reputation for artistic ball playing. Three times the bases were full, with the Roarers one run in the van. Three times I proved the Lightfoots' salvation by forcing the tying run by means of my superior figure. Three times the home rooters vied with one another in futile attempts to pay me suitable homage. I was truly more than queen. And then that fatal ninth, with its brimful cup of gumless bitters! Four hundred and twelve pounds of shattered idol!"

"In the last half of the ninth I reached first through my customary strategy. Later I succeeded in gaining third by a daring bit of base running while the Roarers' fielders were searching for 'Bull' Thompson's liner on the other side of the center field fence. Sammie Salmon and one of the Foote twins died easy deaths on infield pop flies. There we were: Ringtail Roarers, 17; Lightfoot Lilies, 16; two out. Thompson and yours truly on second and third bases respectively and the invincible 'Home Run' Hankins at the bat. All were breathless with suspense. The pitcher swung his arm back slowly, and then, swish, bang! 'Home Run' Hankins never missed his aim. I struggled bravely toward the plate, and in less time than it takes to tell it Thompson was at my back pushing violently. I doubled my efforts. A moment later Hankins himself caught up and joined in the single file struggle for home and victory. 'Twas do or die, and the people were like lunatics in their wild excitement. Spurred on by their cheers, I was soon but five feet from the plate, with Thompson and Hankins still dancing at my heels. Then suddenly a voice rose clearly above the others. 'Slide, Willie, slide!' It rang out. Oh, fatal words!"

"At this point the fat ex-mascot was overcome by emotion and stopped short. It was some minutes before he could pull himself together sufficiently to go on with his sad story. "Well," he said at last, "I slid. Diving gracefully forward, I slid a nicely calculated slide that brought my chest directly above the rubber. But the enthusiasm this occasioned among the Lilies was short lived. "Touch the plate, you fool; touch the plate!" 'Bull' Thompson and Hankins yelled together.

"Now, would you believe it, sir, try as I would I couldn't. My corporation had been overstrained. Lying face down, I was so high from the ground that my arms would not reach the plate. "Rock me!" I cried. "Rock me!" "Rock you?" 'Bull' Thompson roared. "Rock you?" We'll rock you, stone you, egg you, and—touch that plate, d'ye hear?"

"'Rock me,' I pleaded, with tears in my eyes. 'You don't understand. Rock me like you would a rocking horse. Tilt me. I can't touch bottom.' 'Twas too late. While I had been explaining my predicament to those blockheads, the Roarers' fielders found the ball, and—er—well, we lost. Afterward I told Captain Slinger Burrows how it happened and begged for just one more chance. No use. He said that any fool with my shape ought to have sense enough to slide on his back and that—but say, honest Injun, now, do you think I was in any way to blame?"—New York Sun.

Will be all the Go.

The shirt waist man promises to be popular next summer. Salesmen for furnishing houses who are now on the road are sending in large orders for these goods for next season. It is said that the demand has far exceeded expectations and that manufacturers will be compelled to make up more goods in men's shirt waists than they anticipated.

Help... Nature

Babies and children need proper food, rarely ever medicine. If they do not thrive on their food something is wrong. They need a little help to get their digestive machinery working properly.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL
WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA

will generally correct this difficulty.

If you will put from one-fourth to half a teaspoonful in baby's bottle three or four times a day you will soon see a marked improvement. For larger children, from half to a teaspoonful, according to age, dissolved in their milk, if you so desire, will very soon show its great nourishing power. If the mother's milk does not nourish the baby, she needs the emulsion. It will show an effect at once both upon mother and child.

Sole and Retailers, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

House Burned.

On Wednesday morning, about two miles from here up Buffalo Run, a tenant house belonging to A. A. Stevens lime quarries, was destroyed by fire which was caused by the housewife wanting to hurry up a fire by an application of coal oil. It was a success. In a short time the house was in ruins with all its contents and \$500 in money.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

How To Find Out. Fill a bottle of common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free, by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing, mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Strike at Austin. The two saw mills operated by W. H. Sullivan at Austin, Potter county, are closed on account of a strike. The men are striking for ten hours for a day's work, instead of eleven, which the proprietor demands, and pay every two weeks.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP
cures Hacking Coughs, Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all severe lung affections. Why then risk consumption, a slow, sure death? Take warning! Act at once! Buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a doctor's prescription, used over 50 years. Price, only 25 cents. Insist on having it. Don't be imposed upon. Refuse the dealer's substitute; it is not as good as Dr. Bull's. Salvation Oil cures Rheumatism Aches and Pains. 15 & 25 cts.

TIME IS LIFE

The father? Gone for the doctor. The mother? Alone with her suffering child. Will the doctor ever come? Where there is croup in the house you can't get the doctor quick enough. It's too dangerous to wait. Don't make such a mistake again; it may cost a life. Always keep on hand a dollar bottle of

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

It cures the croup at once. Then when any one in the family comes down with a hard cold or cough a few doses of the Pectoral will cut short the attack at once. A 25 cent bottle will cure a miserable cold; the 50c. size is better for a cold that has been hanging on.

Keep the dollar size on hand. "About 23 years ago I came near dying with consumption, but was cured with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, since which time I have kept Ayer's medicines in the house and recommended them to all my friends." C. D. MATTHEWSON, Bristol, Vt., Jan. 16, 1890. Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice, write the doctor freely. Address Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

The Bellefonte Republican

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer. Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

WILBUR F. HARRIS.

Local Department.

—Hold on to your good resolutions.
—J. B. DeWald has been appointed postmaster at White Hall, Centre county.
—When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters, Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.
—This is the week of prayer at the Presbyterian church. Services are held every evening in the chapel.
—Renovo wants free mail delivery for that town and the south side. The citizens are taking steps to secure it.

—During the past year 2,000 trout fry have been placed in the streams at Hecia Park by the State Fishery Commissioners.
—Miss Mary Coady gave a dinner Wednesday evening to twenty of her young lady friends at her home on North Allegheny street.

—Franciscus, the eminent magician, in artistic and refined magic, will be the attraction at Garman's opera house next Tuesday night.

—The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

—A Western passenger agent says that his experience has shown that Friday is the best day in the week for passenger travel and Wednesday the worst.

—The semi-annual inspection of the various organizations of the National Guard of Pennsylvania will be held on dates yet to be fixed between February 15 and May 15, 1901.

—Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

—Robert Gearhart, who is 84 years old, recently walked from his home in Brush Creek township to McConnellsburg, Pa., and back, making a round trip of fifty-two miles. He is the father of twenty-eight children and has never been ill in his life.

—Only two marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register Archey. They were as follows: Gainsville Myles Johnston, of Coburn, Pa., and Miss Pricilla Bella Raynor, of Poe Mills, Pa.; Clyde E. Shuey and Della May Duey both of Benore.

—Edward G. Parsons, of Bellefonte, had a hearing before Alderman Du Byne at Altoona Tuesday afternoon on a charge of obtaining money on false pretense, preferred by the Altoona Fruit and Produce Company. For want of sufficient evidence to hold him, the accused was discharged.

—Captain and Mrs. Hugh S. Taylor welcomed a wee stranger to their West Curtin street home on Monday evening. The stock's previous visits to the Taylor home have been marked by the advent of boys, this time a little daughter came and the joy and delight in the Captain's family is unbounded.

—Cards have been received by friends here announcing the marriage of Mary Mand, daughter of Charles A. Schroyer, to Dr. Thomas Ira Motter on Thursday, January 3, 1901, at Oak Park, Ill. Mr. and Mrs. Motter will be at home to their friends after February 1, at 239 North Kenilworth avenue, Oak Park, Ill.

—The successful farce comedy "The Air Ship" pleased a large audience at Garman's opera house Tuesday night. The company was a large one including a number of well known comedians, specialists and singers as well as a chorus of very pretty girls. The songs and special features were new and up-to-date and the comedy was full of bright and witty sayings. The costumes and scenic effects were elaborate and striking.

A Wedding Anniversary.

A Milesburg correspondent sends the following:

New Year's day being the 40th anniversary of the marriage of Rev. E. H. Wharton, our esteemed and much loved pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, and wife, the members desiring to show their high appreciation of his able work of faith and labor of love among us, conceived the idea of a surprise party, which, unlike most of its kind, proved a veritable surprise. Brother Wharton and wife were detained in church, where a union service is being held in observance of the week of prayer, until the baskets laden with provisions, which had been secreted, were carried to the parsonage and the table spread, and soon 45 of the members gathered to congratulate them on their arrival.

Then from 9 to 11 p. m. there was a most joyous mingling together of pastor, wife and people in which all hearts were more firmly cemented together, and when we separated it was with a fixed purpose to fully second the pastor's earnest efforts for the promotion of the cause of Christ. It will not be out of place to add here that Brother Wharton's work is of the highest type, intellectually, spiritually and socially, by which he has endeared himself to all people, and we are hoping for splendid results from his ministry.

OUR BOROUGH FATHERS.

Council Held Its First Meeting of the Twentieth Century in the Council Chamber Monday Evening.

Council held its first meeting of the Twentieth Century in the council chamber Monday evening. President Gerberich was in the chair with the following members present: Walkey, Wetzel, Derstine, Garrity, Knisely.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read by clerk Pontius and there being no corrections they stood approved.

Charles F. Cook called the attention of council to the bad condition of Bishop street. It is dangerous the way it is and should be repaired.

Burgess Blanchard notified council of the bad condition of the boardwalk on North Allegheny street below Gen. Beaver's residence.

Street committee reported cleaning various streets and alleys. Water committee reported putting in 1 inch water meter at the Brouckhoff House. Pipes in different parts of town have been repaired. Everything in good order at the water works with pumps running 24 hours.

The report of the Finance committee was as follows:

Bal due Treas. Dec. 31 1900.	\$2944.88
Boro Orders paid.	\$1340.24
Water Orders paid.	494.00
Interest.	200.00
	2031.54
	7279.12

Rec'd Street Com.	5.19
" Dup. 1900.	570.00
	565.00

Balance due Treas. Jan. 7, 1901.	\$7474.09
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The trouble complained of by Mr. Cook on Bishop street is due to parties leaving their hydrants running on Bishop and Logan streets and the water freezes and overflows the gutters causing a dangerous condition. The water superintendent was ordered to shut off all hydrants that were left running and it is thought this will stop the complaint.

The complaint of Burgess Blanchard in regard to the pavement on North Allegheny street was referred to Street committee with power to act.

Quite a number of pavements need repairing and their owners are to be notified to repair them inside of ten days or boro will repair same at cost of owners.

The following bills were approved and ordered paid.

Defendant's bill of costs in Barnhart case.	\$8.63
A. Baum hauling engine.	6.00
Fred R. Miller Blank Book Co.	12.75
Bellefonte Gas Co.	37.00
E. E. III Co. light public buildings.	12.00
Thos. Shaughnessy, Janitor.	5.00
Police Pay Roll.	42.50
R. J. Schad & Bro., repairing pipes.	4.07
Potter & Hoy, supplies.	1.14
P. B. Crider & Son, lumber.	1.00
Bite Fuel & Supply Co. coal.	59.46
A. Allison, pipes and fitting.	21.29
L. C. Wetzel repairing.	8.35
R. B. Taylor, coal for W. W.	161.20
Ardell Lumber Co., lumber for W. W.	2.75
E. E. III Co. light for Water Works.	129.00
Water Pay Roll.	29.70
Potter & Hoy, hardware for streets.	7.62
P. B. Crider & Son, lumber.	32.36
Street pay Roll.	306.91
E. E. III Co., lighting streets in Dec.	15.20
A. Allison, terra cotta pipe.	1.05
James Schofield, grease.	.40
McAlmont & Co. axle oil.	17.13
Ardell Lumber Co. lumber for streets.	12.00
R. B. Taylor, hauling engines to fire.	
	\$1058.1

Died in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Elizabeth Calderwood, mother of L. F. and Miss Edith Calderwood, of Tyrone, died at a hospital in Philadelphia at 7 o'clock Friday evening from cancer, from which she had suffered about a year. Her home was at Philipsburg, and she went to Philadelphia for treatment on the 26th of last month.

Deceased was a native of the Bald Eagle Valley and was aged about 59 years. She was the daughter of Leonard and Maria Merryman, and was married to George Calderwood in early life. Her husband died at Pennsylvania Furnace about 14 years ago. She had been a resident of Philipsburg the past 8 or 9 years. Besides her two children living at Tyrone one son, Harry Calderwood, survives and resides in Pittsburg. One brother and two sisters also survive and reside in the Bald Eagle Valley, viz: Thomas Merryman, Miss Josephine Merryman and Mrs. Joseph McMonigle.

Deceased was a lifelong member of the Methodist Episcopal church. The remains were brought here for interment at Bald Eagle cemetery.—Tyrone Herald.

Fire at the Lane Residence.

Monday afternoon about 4 o'clock what might have been a most disastrous conflagration was narrowly averted at the residence of John Lane on East Linn street. As it is, the dining room and kitchen are badly damaged by water and smoke. The fire started in the partition between the dining room and the kitchen. Just how it originated is a mystery although it is believed to have been caused by rats carrying off matches. Mrs. Lane had been smelling smoke all the afternoon but thought it came from the furnace. Burns Crider who lives next door discovered the fire and notified the Lane family after which an alarm of fire was turned in. Both the Logan and Undine fire companies responded promptly and were soon on the scene. The water supply on that street is excellent affording the best of fire protection, and in a short time all vestige of fire had disappeared.

—Takes the burn out; heals the wound, cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, the household remedy.

COMMITTEE ON DESIGN.

For the Soldiers' Monument and Curtin Memorial Met Thursday Evening at Residence of Wm. P. Humes.

The committee on design for the Soldiers' Monument and Curtin Memorial held a meeting Thursday evening in the parlors of the residence of Wm. P. Humes, on North Allegheny street. The object of the meeting was to meet George Gray Barnard, the famous New York sculptor, and hear from him his views in regard to selecting a plan for the monument.

Earlier in the evening Mr. Humes gave a dinner in honor of his distinguished guest at which the following gentlemen were present: Dr. Geo. W. Atherton, Gen. James A. Beaver, Ellis L. Orvis, Charles M. McCurdy, Col. Wilbur F. Reader, Col. James P. Coburn, James Harris and John M. Dale.

After the dinner the party adjourned to the parlors where they were joined by John C. Miller, secretary ex-officio of the committee; James Boal, of Centre Hall, and Capt. S. H. Bunnison, of Marion twp. Mr. Barnard spoke to the committee for over an hour giving valuable suggestions as to how he thought the plans should be. He came to Bellefonte as a native of the town interested in its welfare and anxious to advise with them but with no desire to bid for the monument's erection.

Amongst the earliest of his recollections was the tall figure of Gov. Curtin and he felt a natural pride in helping all he could in this matter. He wanted the monument to be something the future generations should admire. Born in Bellefonte he has become a recognized sculptor, both in Europe and America, of the first rank. His pieces of sculpture are considered masterpieces. His God "Pan" recently took the gold medal at the World's Exposition at Paris and has been purchased for the city of New York. He is now busily engaged in work for the Buffalo Exposition of 1901. He is a wonderful conversationalist and a charming man.

The committee were so delighted with the ideas he presented that at the end of the evening, in his absence, they unanimously decided to entrust the question of design entirely to his judgement. It was felt particularly appropriate that a son of Centre county, with an international reputation, should create the only piece of art work in the county. Not only will it be a monument to our War Governor and the bravery of our soldiers, but also to the genius of this young sculptor.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnard left for New York city on Friday. Mr. Barnard will commence work as soon as possible on the plans and when he has them completed, will come to Bellefonte and submit them to the committee. Of course the committee reserves the right to reject or accept the plans as they see fit.

Logan Fire Company Elects Officers.

The Logan Steam Fire Engine Company elected the following officers at their meeting New Year's night:

President—J. Mitchell Cunningham.
Vice President—J. Calvin Harper.
Recording Secretary—H. J. Jackson.
Financial Secretary—R. S. Bronee.
Treasurer—J. D. Seibert.
Trustees—George Knisely, W. C. Casady, Edward Cunningham.
Chief—Frank Williams.

1st Assistant—Benton Tate.
2nd Assistant—James Morrison.
3rd Assistant—R. A. Beck.
4th Assistant—Wm. Hogarth.
Chief Engineer—J. D. Seibert.
1st Assistant—H. J. Jackson.
2nd Assistant—Samuel Morrison.
Fireman—Thomas Caldwell.
1st Assistant—Harry Gehret.
2nd Assistant—John Anderson, Jr.
Pugmen—Orlin Miller and Samuel Guiswhite.

Delegate to State Convention—Robert Montgomery. Alternate—A. G. Archey.
Delegate to District Convention—Harry Kerns. Alternate—Benton Tate.

Installation of Officers.

The Geo. L. Potter Post No. 261, of Milesburg, held their annual Installation and Camp fire on Saturday evening Jan. 5, 1901. James Harris, of Bellefonte, was the installing officer. After the installation exercises the camp fire was given in charge of Col. Austin Curtin. The patriots from Bellefonte who placed rails on the camp fire and fought the battles over again were Rev. W. P. Shriner, D. F. Fortney Esq., Capt. Hugh Taylor, Clement Dale Esq., and Senator W. C. Heinle. Gen. J. L. Curtin and Charles Smith were also in attendance from Gregg Post. Addresses were also made by several Milesburg gentlemen. It was voted by those present as one of the best camp fires Milesburg has ever had.

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte Post Office unclaimed for Jan. 7th, 1901:

Mrs. Laura Clapper, Mrs. Thos. Dobbins, Wm. Grauer (2), Mrs. Helen S. Johnson, Clara Resmer, Maggie Tate, J. A. Streible, Blanch Poorman, Chas. W. Poorman.

When called for please say advertised. W. W. MONTGOMERY, P. M.

—Capitalists are buying up the coal lands along the line of the West Branch Valley railroad between Clearfield and Karthaus railroad. There will be three bridges on the new road, one at Wolf Run one at Lick Run and the other at Shawville.

IMPROVEMENTS AT THE ACADEMY.

Important Meeting of the Board of Trustees Held Wednesday Afternoon.

Wednesday afternoon the trustees of the Bellefonte Academy met in the office of Gen. Beaver in Temple Court and held a most important meeting. Fourteen of the trustees were in attendance. Owing to the deaths of J. Dunlop Shugert and Andrew Brockerhoff and the removal from town of J. Fearon Mann, there were three vacancies on the board of trustees to fill. John M. Shugert was elected in place of his father; John M. Dale in the place of J. Fearon Mann; and Thomas A. Shoemaker succeeds Andrew Brockerhoff.

A committee was appointed to draft resolutions of respect to the memory of J. Dunlop Shugert and Andrew Brockerhoff.

Prof. James K. Hughes at the request of the trustees explained the work of the schools and its bright prospects for future development. He also discussed the need of a new building which should contain a gymnasium and primary department.

After some discussion the board of trustees decided unanimously to build such a building to cost from six to eight thousand dollars. The building will be an addition to the north wing of the present main building. Robert Cole is the architect selected to draw the plans and will submit them at the next meeting of the board of trustees.

The building committee is as follows: John M. Dale, chairman, Frank McCoy, John M. Shugert, John P. Harris and Harry Keller.

The proposed building will provide a gymnasium in the basement together with the conveniences of shower baths and closets, a large primary room two recitation rooms and cloak rooms and conveniences on the first floor, and a large auditorium for entertainments, receptions etc. and 2 small rooms that may be utilized as the future needs demand on the second floor. The plans if carried out will develop a building of stone or brick that will relieve in every particular the great discomfort now experienced by faculty and students owing to the crowded condition of things and round out the facilities of this most worthy institution for another hundred years. This movement is in the hands of a live committee and should be heartily encouraged by every citizen of the town as such a school means a great deal to the town in a business way as well as from an educational point of view.

TENDERED A BANQUET.

Potter & Hoy and Their Employees Enjoy a Feast of Good Things Thursday Night.

The hardware firm of Potter & Hoy gave their annual banquet Thursday evening to their employees in the dining parlors of Caterer Joseph Ceder. The banquet was one of the most enjoyable and elaborate affairs that has taken place here for some time. Mr. James Harris, John C. Miller, Burgess Edmund Blanchard and Harry Hoy were present as guests. The employees included John I. Olewine, James E. Williams, Frank M. Crawford, A. C. Thompson, H. W. Shaffer, William Howley, Edward Nearhood, Orie Kline, Lester McCallan, Frank Curtin, Frank Waltz, Henry Haupt, Herbert Bryan, Randolph Hoy, Donald S. Potter, Gowen Thomas, Henry Thomas.

The occasion was in celebration of the ending of the first year under the new firm which has proved so successful. A number of speeches were made by those present, showing the friendly feeling that exists between the employers and employees.

Funeral of Miss Anna Conroy.

The funeral of the late Anna Conroy, the 11 year old daughter of Mrs. Mary Jennings Conroy, of Coleville, who died on New Year's afternoon took place Friday morning at 10 o'clock from St. John's Catholic church. One hundred school children from St. John's Parochial school escorted the remains of the dead girl from her home to the church, and as the body was being taken up the aisle of the church the children sang a beautiful and appropriate hymn. Mass was read by Rev. P. McArdle, pastor of the church, after which he spoke very beautifully of the life and character of the departed one.

During the service Misses Helen Ceder, Henrietta Pacini, Mary Brown and Sister M. Amelia sang very sweetly and touchingly "Calvary." At the cemetery as the body was being lowered into the grave the school sang "While the Tears of Sorrow Fall."

The pall bearers were Frank Graham, Thos. J. Sexton, Frank Shaughnessy and Joseph Fox.

The floral tributes received were very beautiful including a cross, a crescent, a pillow and large bouquet.

An Honest Conductor.

William Hinkley, the well known passenger conductor, found a purse containing \$4,800 on the seat of a coach near Northumberland a few days ago. He turned it into the office at Harrisburg, when he learned that the owner had already begun telegraphing for it. The owner was on his way to Watontown, where he intended purchasing property. He did not discover his loss until after leaving the train.

—Red gun wood is being used extensively in London for paving purposes.

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

J. Calvin Meyer transacted business in Sunbury Tuesday.

Lee Larimer, of Jersey Shore, is visiting his parents in this place.

Monroe Armor is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Claude Jones of Tyrone.

Miss Mary Weber, of Howard, was a Bellefonte visitor on Wednesday.

James P. Aikens, of Bloomsburg, Pa., was a Bellefonte visitor Tuesday.

Hon. W. K. Alexander, of Millheim, transacted business in town Tuesday.

Postmaster Michael Musser, of Aaronsburg, was a Bellefonte visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hammond Seehler are both ill at their East Linn street home.

Hon. William M. Allison, of Spring Mills, was a Bellefonte visitor Tuesday.

Senator William C. Heinle left Monday evening on a business trip to New York city.

Col. Edward J. Pruner, Burgess of Tyrone, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Willie M. Bottorf and J. L. Noll both of this place, were Altoona visitors Wednesday.

Miss Helen Moore, daughter of Thomas Moore, spent Saturday with relatives at Howard.

Miss Isabel Musser, of near Rock Springs, Centre county, is visiting friends in Tyrone.

George S. Gray one of Half Moon's prosperous farmers, transacted business in town Tuesday.

Miss Rose Dusing left Saturday for Philadelphia, where she will spend a few weeks with friends.

Mrs. J. Will Conley and daughter, Nellie, spent several days last week with friends at Williamsport.

Shem Spigelmeyer, of Jersey Shore, spent Saturday with his brother G. R. Spigelmeyer in this place.

Mrs. John P. Harris Jr., returned home Saturday from an extended visit with her parents in West Virginia.

Miss Madeline Frink, of Tyrone, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fall Stover of this place over Sunday.

Edward Quigley, of Eagleville, is a guest at the home of his brother, H. C. Quigley, on East Linn street.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Allison and little daughter, Catherine, spent last week with friends in Philadelphia.

Miss Cora Campbell, of Pottsville, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. James K. Barnhart, of North Thomas street.

Harry Gerberich, of this place, spent New Year's Day with his sister, Mrs. C. U. Hoffer and family in Philipsburg.

Logan McKinney, whose home is in Howard but who has been working in Philadelphia, was a Bellefonte visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Aikens departed Friday afternoon on a business and pleasure trip combined to Philadelphia and New York.

Mr. John Clark, of Blandburg, Pa., attended the funeral of his cousin, Miss Anna Conroy, which took place Friday morning.

Miss Marguerite Potter left Monday morning for Torredale where she will visit friends, before returning she will also visit New York and Trenton.

Walter W. Bayard, of Chicago, Ill., arrived in Bellefonte Saturday to spend a few days with his parents, Col. and Mrs. George Bayard, of North Spring street.

Boyd Carner, of Hubersburg, passed through Bellefonte Tuesday on his way to Altoona to accept an excellent position with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

William Havilin, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday in Bellefonte. Will is traveling for a large candy manufacturing establishment in Erie, Pa., and is making quite a success of his new work.

Col. Geo. A. Bayard celebrated the 74th anniversary of his birth Sunday. That the venerable gentleman may live to enjoy many more happy returns of the day is the wish of his legion of friends.

Joseph Beck, of Wilkesburg, arrived in Bellefonte Thursday to visit his father-in-law, J. W. Houser. Mrs. Beck has been here for some time past. She has been on the sick list but is reported to be improving slowly.

Louis Wetzel, one of Bellefonte's best machinists, has gone to Philipsburg where he will take charge of the plant of the Moehannon Manufacturing Company. In his absence his machine shop here will be looked after by John Teats.

Mrs. George Stroop, of Milesburg, left Thursday afternoon to attend the funeral of her father, Mr. James L. Diven, who died at his home in Landsburg, Perry county, Wednesday, Jan. 2nd, in the eighty-second year of his age.

Mrs. Minnie Harper, of West Linn street, returned on Monday night from a visit of several months at the home of her brother Chas. A. Schroyer in Oak Park, Ill. She was accompanied by her niece Miss Minnie Schroyer who will spend a few weeks here.

Wm. T. Hillish, who is head machinist for F. H. Clement & Co., at Baltimore, Md., spent New Year's day at his old home in this place. He expects to finish his contract with this firm in about two months after which he will be home again with his friends in Bellefonte.

Louis Lewin returned home Tuesday evening from a visit to relatives in Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. Gilbert A. Beaver is visiting in Harrisburg at the home of her parents, Judge and Mrs. J. W. Siminton.

Ex-Congressman Monroe H. Kulp, of Shamokin, better known perhaps as "Farmer" Kulp, was a Bush House guest Tuesday.

Supt. W. L. Malin, of the Central Pennsylvania Telephone and Supply Co., whose headquarters are at Bellefonte, was here Monday on one of his periodical trips.—Philipsburg Journal.

JOHN J. MUSSER

Expired Monday Morning at His Farm Home Near Bellefonte.

John J. Musser, a prominent and well-to-do farmer, of near Bellefonte, died at his farm home Monday morning at 4:30 o'clock. He had been ill for some time, death being due to a general breaking down of the system incident to old age.

Deceased was born in Penna Valley and was 72 years of age. When he was eight years old he moved with his parents to Bellefonte where he has ever since resided. Mr. Musser was married twice his first wife being Miss Nancy Baird, of Bellefonte, who died about 20 years ago. His second wife who survives him, was Miss Sarah Jane Miller, of near Bellefonte. By the first wife he leaves the following children: Frank W., of Shiloh; Eva, wife of Dr. M. A. Kirk, of this place; Mrs. Carrie Rinesmith, of Clearfield. By his second wife he leaves one daughter, Catherine, who resides at home.

Mr. Musser was a prominent granger, a life long Republican and a member of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church. He held several different township offices and enjoyed the esteem and confidence of the whole community.

The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the house. Rev. Wm. Laurie officiating. Interment in the Union cemetery.

Central Commercial Telephone Company is Prospering.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Central Commercial Telephone Company, held in the offices of the company, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday of this week, the following men were elected directors, viz.: Ellis L. Orvis, John I. Olewine, F. E. Nagney, Harry Keller, John T. McCormick, William Thompson, Jr., William Pesler, H. T. Harvey and T. M. Stevenson.

The financial standing of the company was very encouraging. The meeting was largely attended and much interest manifested. The company now has six exchanges in operation with almost eight hundred 'phones, five hundred and eighty miles of copper and iron wire "Metallic Circuit," eight thousand two hundred and ninety two feet of cable, two hundred and twenty-three miles of poles. A large increase in 'phones is awaiting the company's capacity to place them. Several new important exchanges are in contemplation for the early spring. Altogether the future of the Central Commercial is the brightest.

NOTES SUGGESTED FOR 1901.

For Use in Bible Schools and Chapels in Northern Central Pennsylvania.

1. Help Everybody, Hinder Nobody.
2. We Live in Our Deeds.
3. Onward, Our Watchword.
4. "Thou, God, Seest Me."
5. Consider Jesus.
6. Spirituality, Organization, Consecration.
7. Be Right and Win.
8. "Watch and Pray."
9. Everyone for Christ's Sake and Service.
10. In Union there is Strength.
11. Looking Unto Jesus.
12. "What Think ye of Christ?"
13. Duration and Space are Infinite.
14. "Come with us and we will do these Good!"
15. Daily Headway Heavenward.
16. Watch and Pray, Work and Win.—Miss Cecelia Sherman, Okaloosa, Iowa.

The majority of a committee of eight, ex-Governor James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte, Pa., chairman, selects No. 16, received the day before the time appointed for selection, Xmas, 1900.

R. CRITTENDEN.

Missionary Am. S. S. Union for N. C. Pa. Bellefonte, Pa.

\$50,000 Insurance on a Bull.

Application has been made for insurance of \$50,000 on the famous young Jersey bull, Merry